

The WAR CRY



William Booth
Founder

OFFICIAL ORGAN of
in Canada East & Newfoundland

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"IS IT NOTHING TO YOU, ALL YE THAT PASS BY?"

(See also page 9)

Ashamed or Powerful—WHICH?

IN ROMANS 1: 16, Paul says, "For I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ, for it is the power of God unto Salvation to every one that believeth; to the Jew first and also to the Greek." Dummelow's paraphrase is as follows, "I am not ashamed to preach the message of Christ even in great Rome for it is Divine power whereby God brings Salvation to all who have faith in Christ."

I fancy it took a great deal of grace for Paul to declare that he was not ashamed of the Gospel; there was a time when he was not only ashamed of the Gospel but denied the power thereof. He was so disgusted with the whole business that he hounded the followers of Christ from pillar to post; he had not then experienced the transforming power of the Gospel, he had not as yet seen its glory.

Paul was a proud man before his conversion, he was still proud after it, but his pride had been sanctified. He was then proud enough of the Gospel to suffer for it. He was ready even to preach the Gospel in great, im-

PAUL WAS A PROUD MAN, EVEN BEFORE HIS CONVERSION; BUT HE HAD EVERY WARRANT FOR THIS ATTITUDE, WHEN HIS BOAST WAS IN THE TRANSFORMING POWER OF THE GOSPEL

perious Rome. What a wonderful change, from a persecutor of the Christians to a sufferer for Christianity.

He says, "For the which cause I also suffer these things, nevertheless I am not ashamed." Paul became so proud of the Gospel he once despised that he made a determination to preach it and know nothing else. He was not a man to be proud unless he had good cause for it: he therefore clearly and confidently states why he is proud of the Gospel of Christ; "For it is the power of God unto Salvation."

This is the reason for Paul's pride in the Gospel. He glories in it because he has put it to the test; he has proved its power, the power of God unto Salvation, or as we read in Weymouth's translation; "It is God's power which is at work for the Salvation of every one who believes," and Paul could speak with authority. Had not the Gospel made a new man of him? Yes, it had turned the lion into a lamb, it had changed him from a proud vainglorious Pharisee into a follower of the lowly Nazarene! It had made a saint of him that called himself the chief of sinners!

It is only the great soul that is conscious of his shortcoming. Goethe fancied that God was in arrears in His account with him; not so with Paul. He examined himself in the light of the Gospel and found himself much below the mark. Some people are very satisfied with themselves until they test themselves by a high standard, then they see their shortcoming. There is no higher standard than the Gospel of Christ! Yet by the Grace of God it is possible of attainment.

Paul had also seen the power of the Gospel in the lives of others; for example, in the Corinthians. The Epistle to the Romans was written from Corinth, so Paul knew what class of people the Corinthians were. He describes them as a degraded lot; at that time Corinth was looked upon as the most wicked city in the world. We are told that in Corinth "All the brutality of the west and all the sensuality of the east met, and were rolled into one." No wonder Paul could proclaim that he was not ashamed of the Gospel, when he had seen the workings of the power in the Salva-

(Continued on page 5)

IT STANDS TO REASON—



HE CAN'T SAIL THAT SEA IN A BOAT SUCH AS THAT

EARLY CHRISTIAN HISTORY

No. 9—TERTULLIAN

trenchant, athrob with life, but sometimes harsh, and extravagant.

Tertullian died at Carthage in 220, but his spirit and influence have been left to the Church of God throughout all the world, and for all time.

The direct successor of Tertullian, and the link between him and the Church of after times, was Cyprian, Bishop of Carthage, who was born in that city about the year 200 A.D. He, too, was born of heathen parents, enjoyed the best educational advantages of the day, and experienced a remarkable and definite conversion to Christianity.

Cyprian passed through troublous times. Worldliness had crept into the church, and this he boldly denounced in no uncertain language. Then there were men within the church who were jealous of his success, and they did their utmost

to create disturbances.

About this time the terrible Decian persecution broke out. Cyprian realized that the body of believers needed their leaders, and would need them even more in the period of reaction that would follow the persecution. So he fled from Carthage into safety — not from fear, but in accordance with the conviction that he was led by the Holy Spirit in so doing. In fact he showed greater bravery by leaving than he would have displayed had he remained. The cry of cowardice and hiring desertion was instantly raised against him! Later other inter-Church troubles arose, but in them all Cyprian maintained his dignity, and acted in accordance with his convictions.

At last, in 258, the Valerian persecution broke out, and found him as ready

(Continued from column 1)

had sinned, there commenced in his heart the work which transformed him. Never shrink from "thinking thereon."

Wednesday, Aug. 27th, Mark 15:1-21
"SIMON, CYRENIAN . . . TO BEAR HIS CROSS."—It is thought that this Simon had been suspected of secret discipleship to Christ, and following in the crowd, was consequently compelled to carry the cross.

Song Book—No. 333.
Thursday, Aug. 27th, Mark 15:22-38
"HE SAVED OTHERS."—There is something beautiful in the testimony of a friend for a friend. Sometimes an enemy bears undeniable witness to the truth.

Song Book—No. 503.
Friday, August 29th, Mark 15:39-47
"JOSEPH OF ARIMATHEA."—Another example of Christ's apparent humiliation strengthening a fearful follower! He now boldly steps out, and traditions tell us that he was later sent by Philip as the first missionary of Christianity to Britain.

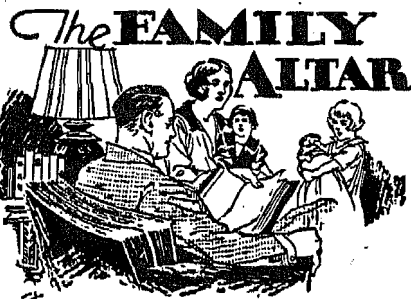
Song Book—No. 247.
Saturday, Aug. 29th, Mark 16:1-11
"NOW WHEN JESUS WAS RISEN EARLY."—We are not told the exact moment when the tomb opened, but the indications point to about sunrise. This gives us an interesting comparison with the verse in Luke 1. "The Sunrising (margin) from on High hath visited us."

Song Book—No. 802.
now to firmly face the storm as before wisely to bend to it. His end was calm and grand. "Thanks be to God," were his final words as the judge's decision was pronounced. In a short while he had passed away.

With the death of Cyprian the public history of the Martyr Church may be said to almost close. Thereafter till the final, decisive, struggle, there are few striking events or conspicuous characters to strike our attention. The last blood was shed in the persecution of 311; a year later a Christian Emperor was on the throne, and the whole aspect of things with respect to the Church, the Roman Empire and the world at large was changed. The followers of the lowly Nazarene had transformed the world; by their steadfastness midst centuries of persecution they had proved the eternal value of the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

To-day we do not meet with flagrant persecution, but perhaps the insidious workings of the evil one are even more destructive to faith and zeal. Let us follow the example of the early Church Fathers in our obedience to the leading of the Holy Spirit.—C.D.W.

(Concluded)



Sunday, August 24th, Mark 14:17-31
"THE KINGDOM OF GOD."—The Gospels show that the Apostles expected the "Kingdom" to be a material kingdom—when the Master would free their beloved land from the Romans. Judas had waited for this! He learnt, to his bitter sorrow, that Christ's Kingdom is not of this world.

Song Book—No. 334.
Monday, August 25th, Mark 14:32-50
"AND HE SAID, ABBA, FATHER."—In the hour of His deepest need it is to the Fatherhood of God that Christ appeals. That privilege is for each one of us.

Song Book—No. 238.
Tuesday, August 26th, Mark 14:51-72
"AND WHEN HE THOUGHT THEREON."—Peter had the courage to stand at the judgment bar of his own thoughts, and from that acknowledgement to himself that he

(Continued in column 4)

TERTULLIAN widely differed from Origen; he was the outstanding luminary of the Western or Latin Church at the time. He, too, lived in Africa, in the city of Carthage. The difference between the Alexandrian school and the Carthaginian school was, on the whole, the difference between Greek and Latin mentality. The former was Grecian, philosophical, intellectual, speculative in its outlook; the latter was intensely energetic and practical. These facts, too, differentiated Origen and Tertullian.

Very little is known of the life of the illustrious Carthaginian, but his spirit has been preserved in his writings. It is decided, however, that he was the son of a heathen Roman centurion, that he secured a liberal education, could wield his vernacular Latin as no other man of the time could do, and could discourse fluently in Greek, the language of literature and philosophy. He wrote, as no other Christian teacher had ever done before, in Latin.

His writings are at once extensive and valued, and touch on almost every theological question of the day. No fewer than thirty distinct treatises from his pen still survive. His words are keen,

A WORD to the DADS

THIS BRIEF SKETCH IS DEVOTED TO THE FATHERS OF FAMILIES AMONG OUR READERS



YOU have heard men say, or you have read it in your regular newspaper — "A word to the wise is sufficient." Well, this is a word to the Dads; how many will be necessary, I wonder, to effect the purpose I have in view?

Mine is an unusual subject, and I have not much space to deal with it.

A friend of mine had a dream, the other night. He was all the more impressed by the midnight visitation, because he is accustomed to restful, undisturbed slumber. It was a peculiar dream. He found himself before a court of justice of some kind. The trappings were of the usual order; the high-backed chair for the judge; the ornate carvings, the solemn atmosphere; the grim, robed figure in the seat of authority. My friend had seen pictures of this kind of thing, but it was his first visit within the bodiful chamber. He was deeply interested as he looked about him.

Curiosity vanished in a trice, however, when he heard his own name called, and he found himself to be the accused; he was asked to give an account of himself. He spoke of his beginnings—his parentage, educational advantages, business accomplishments, marriage, home life, children, friendships, reputation, wealth.

"Have you done well enough to satisfy yourself?" asked the judge.

"Maybe I could have done better," he answered.

"Can you say that you have done as well as your father did, before you?"

"Y— Well, there can be no comparison, I think. My father began with no advantages of education or position; his was a humble beginning."

"Exactly; the facts are known to the Court. But, on your own showing, he gave you the boon of staunch parentage, and so on. From his own minimum of expectation he so improved upon himself and his own standards as to be in a position to give you a tremendously finer start—he had attained a maximum of opportunity for you. Is that so?"

"Oh, quite. I am proud of my father, what he did with his own life, what he did for me. But I understood the Court to ask if I was satisfied with myself. How do my father's affairs come into this inquiry?"

"Let me ask again," said the judge. "Can you say that you have done as well as your father did before you?"

"Father did tremendously well, sir. The words are yours. Is it to be expected that I should progress similarly?"

"Listen to this again: Have you done well enough to satisfy yourself that you have done well?" There was strange urgency in the voice of the judge. "Come now, may we take it that you have done so well, in comparison with the advancement made by your father in his day, that you may feel justified in expecting still more of your son in his day? You have ambitions for your boy; you mean him to do well; but have you done well enough to satisfy yourself that he has the improved opportunity on your beginning that your father gave you on his?"

"That question is not easy to answer."

"Shall we analyse its implications. Your father changed his circumstances tremendously, we have said. Have you done enough to satisfy yourself that you have done well in this matter?"

"A bigger house for birthplace; a better neighborhood for setting; modern conveniences; an automobile; the radio—these should count as changed circumstances for my children, as against my own start."

"You do not mention reputation. What is your standing among your fellows?"

"One should not boast, I think; but my personal stock runs high, I believe. In business my position is first rate; we visit at the best houses and entertain on a generous scale. My name appears on the subscription lists of the approved charities."

"Just so. Whom did your father visit?"

"His neighbors."
"For what purpose? To be in the swim?"
"That was farthest from his thoughts, I am sure."

"Just tell us why, in your estimation, your father visited his neighbors."

"My father was what is known as a deeply religious man. His visits, undertaken at all hours of the day and night, according to need, were often to the sick. He carried a basket of dainties prepared by my mother, and he always took his Bible with him. He was a kind of unofficial minister. He called upon all his neighbors in turn during a certain period to read the Scriptures to them and to pray with and counsel them."

"Was it always convenient for him to do this?"

"My father made it his convenience to serve his fellows."

"You saw this?"

"Yes!"

"You were impressed by this in

"HAVE YOU DONE WELL ENOUGH TO SATISFY YOURSELF THAT YOU HAVE DONE WELL?"

your boyhood and impressionable years?"

"Yes!"

"You were proud of him?"

"Yes!"

"And how did the neighbors react?"

"They loved him!"

"Thinking of this, are you satisfied that you have done well—yourself; for your fellows; for your children?" My friend was dumbfounded.

"Do you minister creature comforts and spiritual blessings to your neighbors? Do you put your own convenience aside to serve others? Are you impressing your son as your father impressed you? Have the neighbors cause to love you and your boy to be proud of you in similar fashion? Come now; how do you range beside your father?"

Again my friend was without speech, he threw out his hands in mute gesture.

"What have you in your hands?" came the voice from the seat of inquiry. My friend looked and, behold, in one hand a great sheaf of currency bills. In the other was the robe of reputation. Yet even while he gazed those notes shrivelled away

to dust in his open palm; the robe as rags became. Silence had settled down upon the Court. My friend felt that many eyes were turned upon him. Slowly he lifted his gaze towards the judge, to make this amazing discovery: The figure in the fateful robe was that of his son! Calmly those youthful eyes ran over him, ranging from hand to hand and taking in every familiar feature. How awful to be judged by one's own offspring! But that must inevitably be. How awful to fail therein or be ap-

praised of poor value!

My friend awoke in an acutely disturbed state of mind, out of which arose a determination to prove worthy, even yet.

The discarded Bible is coming into its own again in that household; the love of God is developing amongst the family and the service of others is an outcome. Not a great deal needs to be changed in the routine of the home, but the causes, the motives, are tremendously different.

When men labor for the two-fold objective—money and reputation—their toil is largely vain for, achieved, in the presence of a bag of dollars, and six lines of newstype in an evening journal, what is left? Dust in the palm and rags. Here a new equation—Shall the boy proud to say, "That's my father! And the Father of us All, will say, "This is My beloved son, whom I am well pleased"?—U. De Roti.

ALMOST INCREDIBLE

The chairman of the Devon Farmers' Union startled many the other day with the information that there are three times as many horses in London streets as there were three years ago. Horse-lovers will raise a cheer. Our motorist readers may not be quite so enthusiastic!



Calmly those youthful eyes ran over him, ranging from hand to hand

FIFTY-FIVE SOULS AT SEVEN-MONTHS-OLD CORPS

Salvation guns were firing throughout the town this week-end (says a Corps report from Gorleston, appearing in the British "War Cry"), midst holiday-makers, fishermen, sportsmen and local residents. People came and looked at the Open-air fighters, commented upon the hymn-tune playing of the Band, and passed on. But the seed was being sown. "Fiercer gets the contest; Satan's power shall fall." Shells were fired and Gorleston Corps marched to the Hall to finish the day's battle.

A strange feeling was prevailing, then, at the invitation, first a sinner (who had attended meetings for a long time) came, followed by a rough-looking young man (a bricklayer),

and soon prayer was being offered in all parts of the building. Women could be heard weeping for others. The Penitent-form was lined from eight till ten o'clock with a total of fifty-five captures!

One was a man who said he would never come. But he came and got gloriously saved. Among the fifty-five was a backslider, who, after being out to the Penitent-form, brought her son; her daughter came also, and two little boys as well! Many were out for reconsecration, others for Holiness.

The meeting closed at 10.15 p.m. with the grand total already given. Victory is ours. Onward goes this seven-month-old Corps.

WE ARE SOUNDING A CALL!



A BIRD ENJOYS THE BAND And Suggests Forceful Open-Air Talk to Salvationists

HESPELER (Ensign Barfoot, Lieutenant McCombs)—On Sunday we had with us Brother Ellison from Stratford, who conducted the services. After the Sunday night service we went to the Park, where a musical program, with message and song was given.

As we were playing a hymn and singing the praises of God, a bird came and perched on one of the music stands and stayed there until the music ceased. Then one of the comrades told how the hymn "Jesus, Lover of my soul," was suggested to John Wesley when a bird took refuge in his bosom, when in his study one stormy evening. With those words "Other Refuge have I none," the comrade pressed home the message.

Since we went into our new Hall a few weeks ago we have been very pleased to see many new faces. We are believing for greater things in the future.—C.S.-M. Taylor.

CONVERTED and CONVICTED

FLORENCE (Captain Rumford, Lieutenant Cavendar)—In the absence of the Captain who is on furlough, the meetings were in charge of Sergeant-Major Stubbart. We had a fine Salvation service, which resulted in one young man coming to the Penitent-form. He later gave his testimony to the saving power of Jesus. Two others were under conviction.

PRAYER REQUESTED

SACKVILLE (Captain Dawe, Lieutenant McCallum)—On Thursday we had with us Staff-Captain Riches. The Staff-Captain's message was enjoyed by all.

The Sunday meetings were conducted by Lieutenants Carey and Berry. In the night meeting one person gave his heart to God.

Sister Mrs. Mugford, from Montreal II, was with us for a few days. Our Open-air in the country districts are creating much interest. One man recently asked for prayer.—J. Forbes.

IN THE OUT-DOORS

NORTH SYDNEY (Ensign and Mrs. Everitt)—Last Wednesday our Guard Troop went for a picnic to Pottle's Lake. We drove in a truck, and at sundown the driver called for us again. A lovely day was spent in the woods.

On our last Guard Parade, one recruit, Ruth Roberts, was enrolled by Mrs. Ensign Everitt.

This summer, the Guards are having a splendid time in the great out-of-doors. Recently we had a treasure-hunt which was enjoyed by all.—A.G.E.

CONVERT TESTIFIES

MONTREAL I (Adjutant and Mrs. Cubitt)—Full advantage was taken of the summer weather prevailing over the week-end, and several vigorous Open-air were conducted. Many tourists were visiting the city, some making themselves known and passing on a word of appreciation for the music. We were also happy to have in our midst Brigadier Knight and Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Farwell of Earls Court. These comrades took part in the services.

The addresses of Adjutant and Mrs. Cubitt were very helpful, and all rejoiced when five seekers came to God in Sunday night's meeting.

A convert of a recent Sunday, who is blessed with a good voice, soloed and also added a testimony which rang true.

MANY are Hearing and Answering. What are YOU Doing?

NEW SOLDIERS ARE BEING ENROLLED

ST. JOHN II (Captain Davies, Lieutenant Carter)—On Sunday we said farewell to Captain Davies. Several of the comrades spoke of the help and blessing the Captain had been to them in the past.

We were also very pleased to welcome Lieutenant Harkness, from Evangeline Hospital into our Corps as a Soldier. One Junior was also transferred to the Senior Roll and one Soldier enrolled.—"N. Durance."

RICHMOND HILL (Captain Lynch, Lieutenant Cooke)—On Sunday evening the new Divisional Young People's Secretary, Adjutant Green, paid us his first visit. He was accompanied by Mrs. Green. The Adjutant spoke very helpfully in the meeting. He also gave a talk to the children. These Officers helped in the late Open-air. We have recently enrolled a Dutch comrade.—Corps Cadet Phyllis Robinson.

THE ARMY
IS ITSELF A
CALL TO ALL
WHO SIT AT
EASE

SONGSTERS CARRY ON

EARLS COURT (Ensign and Mrs. Warrander)—Just one day, but such a happy day of bright and inspiring services was conducted by our Songster Brigade on Sunday, August 3rd.

Commencing with the Holiness meeting, Songster-Leader Boys introduced the newest and youngest member, Songster J. Saunders, who opened the meeting with a heart-searching song. Testimonies led by Deputy-Leader A. Austin and a thought-provoking talk on "The Lord's Prayer" by Songster W. Delamont, made us inwardly exclaim that it was good for our souls to be there.

Bandsman A. Owens led the afternoon Open-air held in the Earls Court Park, which continues to be an hour appreciated by the crowd which attends. At night Songster Mrs. J. Macfarlane and Songster H. Daft gave very practical testimonies.

A fitting climax to this great day was the testimony by Mrs. Staff-Captain Mundy and the final address by Staff-Captain Mundy, who were welcome visitors. Worthy of mention were the selections by the Brigade.

On Sunday, August 10th, we had Lt.-Colonel Sharpe, attached to the International Headquarters Staff, with us. This veteran Officer was the means of real blessing. A striking coincidence was the conversion of a young woman in the Prayer-meeting, who had crossed the ocean on the same boat as the Colonel. At the end of the Hallelujah wind-up, Ensign Warrander extended thanks on behalf of the comrades to Lt.-Colonel Sharpe.

We have said farewell to Captain B. Keeling, who has been assisting at the Corps for a number of weeks and has ably filled the break during the illness of the Ensign. Her influence and labor of love will be long remembered.—Sec. A.M.

MONTREAL SOCIAL

Major and Mrs. Thompson received a rousing welcome at the Social Corps on Sunday evening last. Commandant Harding, representing the Men's Social Work of Montreal, spoke of the new Leaders as Officers of long standing, and well versed in the Men's Social Work.

Ensign Hartas, the Corps Officer, welcomed the Major and his wife, on behalf of the Corps, which is a real live concern. Captain Gerard, in the absence of Commandant Trickey, who was on furlough, represented the prison side of affairs.

A large congregation gathered for this service, and both the Major and his wife gave heart-felt testimonies of their desire to be made of some benefit to the people they would have to deal with in connection with their work, also to the comrades of the Corps.

Major Thompson, accompanied by Brigadier Knight and Captain Gerard, motored to Bordeaux on Saturday afternoon for a service with the men.

Over a hundred men attended and apparently were interested in the songs and prayers, and the message delivered by the Major.

GUELPH (Adjutant Bird, Ensign Hart)—Ensign Hollingsworth, of Hamilton, conducted last Sunday's meetings, and a profitable time was spent.—J. Ryder.

THE CONGRESS GATHERINGS

TWO GREAT ASSEMBLIES

to be held at

HALIFAX and TORONTO

conducted by

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HAY

supported by

COLONEL AND MRS. HENRY, Staff and Field Officers

HALIFAX (For Maritime Provinces)
September 27 to September 30

TORONTO

October 10 to October 16

SEE NEXT "WAR CRY" FOR FURTHER ANNOUNCEMENT

SIXTEEN CAPTIVES ASK PRAYERS

CORNWALL (Commandant and Mrs. Wells)—Our Officers and several comrades paid their monthly visit to the local jail on Sunday afternoon and had a real visitation of the Holy Spirit. Sixteen men asked for our prayers by kneeling at the forms in the room where we hold our meetings with them. Kneeling with them was the Superintendent of the jail.

We also paid a visit to the House of Refuge to cheer the old folk and to conduct a Memorial service for a blind comrade who passed away some time ago. The Open-air in the villages around about are appreciated by the people. Staff-Captain Ursaki, with Regimental Leader West of Montreal, was with us on Friday and presided over a united Chum and Sunbeam rally.—E. Holden.

THIRTEEN CAPTURES MADE

OTTAWA III (Commandant and Mrs. Davis)—Ensign and Mrs. Kenneth Barr, from Japan, were in charge of the meetings on Sunday. The morning meeting was a time of real blessing and inspiration. At night Ensign Doris Barr assisted her brother. The Ensign gave a very interesting address on Japan and The Army's activities in that country.

Their little daughter was present in Japanese costume which gave a pleasing effect. The Bible reading and message brought conviction to many hearts and thirteen seekers was the result—among the number being the engineer of the Grace Hospital and his wife. Adjutant Brett of the Grace Hospital, and her staff rendered splendid service during the Prayer-meeting.—B.M.A.

Civic Holiday Campaign

WINGHAM (Captain and Mrs. Wright)—The London III Band visited Wingham for Civic Holiday week-end. The Band arrived about 6 p.m. and the Home League supplied a substantial supper, after which we journeyed to the town of Brussels where a rousing Open-air meeting was conducted.

Returning to Wingham we found the people lined up waiting for us. Another great Open-air service took place and was of profit to the great crowd.

On Sunday morning Ensign Morrison, of London III, brought the message to us and blessing resulted. In the afternoon the towns of Teeswater and Lucknow were favored by visits from the Band. Following Ensign Morrison's Bible lesson at night, we marched to the town park where the Band's final program was presented to a great crowd.

The Band, under Bandmaster Dix, deserve great praise for their excellent efforts during this week-end.—Spec.

WHAT a fascination there is for us in the all-too-few things that are comparatively changeless! We think of the starry sky; the sun; the restless sea; the winds of Heaven that blow! These remain the same throughout all our days. More than one Rip van Winkle from across the seas has returned to his native home, after a period of years, to find in these the only things unaffected by time.

But with this fascination there comes, to me at least, a fear—the magnitude and mystery of the sun and stars appal us. The distances are so utterly beyond our comprehension; an overpowering sense of remoteness afflicts me. What have I to do with the tiny pin-points of light that dot the dark, inky sky? The very radiance I witness is, I am told, many years old. The matter is beyond me, I can find no point of contact.

The Sun, comparatively so much nearer to the world, makes its presence felt, sometimes with great terror. The traveller in the tropics tells of its awful powers, its pitiless, blazing heat on the scorching desert sands; sunstroke and heatstroke; blackened eyes and swollen tongues; the whitening bones that mark the end of its victims—the Sinister Sun.

My thoughts turn to the sea. Visions of mighty waters, bearing with them death and destruction, come before my mind. With apparent fiendish fury homes are overwhelmed by mountainous tidal waves, gallant ships and crews are broken and drawn into its chilly, cruel depths. The sea! What does it stand for? To so many it represents heartaches, separations, death, disasters and tears. The hungry sea! The insatiable sea!

Look to the winds of Heaven with me. What a fearsome story is told of the typhoon; the whirlwind; the devastating tornado; the fierce and furious gale; and what horror, what vivid pictures of human misery and terror, do they conjure up!

These things are remote, mysterious, beyond my grasp, yet I think of One who hangs the untold worlds of the universe on nothing, who holds the sea in the hollow of His hand, who spans the heavens with His fingers, who controls the winds, and orders the sun and the stars in their courses. In pained bewilderment I bow to the earth. I marvel, I wor-

FINDING CONTACT

**"We are not abandoned to the incomprehensible"
—Read this experience of one who found God to be intimate**

ship, but can I love? Stay, then, and consider with me. We are not abandoned to the incomprehensible. Why do we so foolishly ignore the intimate, the beautiful, the personal contact with the inscrutable?

Sometimes, in the glow of a kindly

Summer sun, we feel almost a personal affection for his welcome rays. Does he not give us light and health, and cause the earth to riot in flower, fruit and grain? With many the Sun of Righteousness has arisen in their souls, bringing glorious spiritual

light, health, nourishment, well-being. "Gift of God!" I have heard the water-carrier in the East cry as he offers the cooling draught, and truly it is so, transforming the desert into a garden. Water is the greatest necessity of human life. Who thinks of aught but his gratitude when a really great thirst is quenched and the body thus revived? The greater part of the human body is composed of water. The Bible tells of One who offered the "Water of Life." How good it is to breathe deeply the clean country air, the stimulating breezes of the hillside, the bracing ozone of the sea, the healing, the soothing zephyrs from the pine-clad slopes! What could be more intimate, yet kind? These changeless things are nearer, dearer, and more really necessary to all of us than the transient things of time.

Intimate as they become, when so regarded—the most remote, the most inscrutable, the infinite—they contract more even than the sweet physical contacts. He who is the Author of all veils Himself in flesh, contracts Himself into "the Man Christ Jesus," whose life, teachings and death disarm my heart of fear; whose Spirit causes my innermost soul to cry, "My Father!" Can we wonder that a being who has languished in the night of sin should hail Him "Sun of my soul"? What more expressive term could a thirsty spirit utilize than to declare Him "living water"? Could a more intimate prayer be found than "Breathe on me, breath of God"?

Now, about you. Expand the thought of Him to infinity and you will find that the horizon continually recedes. But contract Him to the deepest need of your own heart, and you will find that His grace will be sufficient. "Acquaint thyself with Him, and be at Peace!"—W.D.W.

Beside The Dancing Wavelets



(Upper picture): Moncton Male Voice Party in action. (Lower): Bandman Chappel singing to Band accompaniment

ASHAMED OR POWERFUL—WHICH?

(Continued from page 2)

tion of the most debased of people. Mr. Dan Crawford tells of a cannibal chief beside whose death-bed an African boy was reading from the Gospel of St. John. He was impressed with the frequent recurrence of the words, "Verily, verily." "What do they mean?" the chief asked. The boy replied, "They mean, 'Certainly, certainly!'" "Then," exclaimed the dying man with a sigh of infinite relief, "they shall be my pillow, I rest on them." So with Paul, he could rest with confidence on his experience of the power of the Gospel.

The Gospel is the power of God unto Salvation. But for whom? Every one that believeth!

This is the key-note of the Epistle, this is the essence of Paul's teaching—justification by faith and not by works of the Law, which meant, in Paul's time, the keeping of 248 precepts and 346 prohibitions. Justification by faith means the throwing of oneself into the arms of the Heavenly Father and saying, "Here I am, Father, please take care of me."

The power is for Jew and Gentile, for bond and free, for whosoever!

If Paul called himself the chief of sinners, what about us? Are we not in need of God's pardon? Yes, we are. But you must believe in the power of the Gospel, you must believe in Jesus Christ.

Some may ask, "How can I believe in Christ?" Put Him to the test and He will give you the faith you need and His power will become manifest in you.

There is nothing in the Gospel Christ of which anyone could be ashamed, but there is something of which everyone may be proud; that is its power, the power of unto Salvation!—Edward O Maesteg, Wales.



SYKES ABANDONS HIS PROFESSION

SYKES was a professional law-breaker, who had served three terms of penal servitude and several other lesser sentences. During one imprisonment he helped to dig the graves of two notorious murderers. Looking into the yawning earth, he realized for the first time the utter folly of sin and the awful end to which it might lead.

He decided to end his wrong-doing, to seek the aid of his Maker, and live in accordance with God's will. How to bring about this resolution, however, he did not know, so he sought an interview with The Army Officer who periodically visited the prison and under his guidance sought Salvation.

He is now a freed and saved man, living under Army care, being helped back to society out of which sin had previously driven him.—South African "War Cry."

Short Stories from our Contemporaries

THE RUNAWAY GOES HOME

DURING a recent week-end at Guildford (Surrey), a wanderer who sought Salvation confessed broken-heartedly that in a cowardly manner he had run away from a domestic difficulty. Having sought Salvation he immediately set out to make amends by seeking the pardon and forgiveness of his wife. A comrade thereupon offered to take the penitent home on his motorcycle, seeing that he had been wandering about the district since early morning and was now some distance from his home.—British "War Cry."

"I AM HIS FATHER"

ON GREAT YARMOUTH BEACH on Sunday afternoon a young man, who had stood near the Open-air ring on Sunday morning, and had been convicted of sin, knelt at the drum-head and sought the Saviour. When he rose from his knees a man in the crowd said dramatically, "I am his father, and I have been praying for his conversion for a long time."

On the following Thursday evening the village of Ormesby was bombarded. Brother Reg. Pamer, who is employed by the United Bus Company, was privileged to drive the party to the village in full uniform. He is known as the "Hallelujah" bus driver.—British "War Cry."

A PRIZE-FIGHTER CONVERTED

HE WANDERED into The Salvation Army Hall in Mitchell, South Dakota. He was a prize-fighter.

During the latter part of the Salvation Prayer-meeting he became deeply convicted of sin, and when the invitation to seek Christ was given, he knelt at the Penitent-form.

"I can't pray. I've never prayed in my life!" he wept.

"Didn't your mother teach you to pray?" gently inquired the Officer who was dealing with him.

"Mother!" exclaimed the man; "why, I haven't seen her for years! She thinks I'm dead! Yes," he went on reflectively, "when I was a little lad she did teach me to say, 'Now I lay me,' but, you see, I left home, and I haven't prayed since."

But he found the Lord! Never having possessed a Bible in his life, he left the Hall that night with one in his hand, and with God in his heart.—U.S.A. Central "War Cry."

**EVERYBODY May Push The Ar:
Chariot by PUSHING
the Sale of "THE WAR CRY**

AMONG THE SONS OF PUSZTA

Stories of Salvationism in the Hungarian Provinces—The Glory of God Remained in the Cellar-Dwelling

By Captain Oden Hevesi, Editor of the Hungarian "War Cry"

THE WORK which has been done by The Army during the last six years has made an impression upon the population.

At the time when the Flag was first hoisted in the country only a few who had met The Army abroad sympathized with it. To-day there are thousands who have had an opportunity of appreciating its activities, either from personal experience or from observation. What we have been able to do so far has, on account of the sad economic conditions, been relatively little, but it is none the less of great importance and has been of considerable benefit.

A Load of Coal

I recently visited Debrecen, where the Commanding Officer is Captain Csizsar, who received training in our very first Session in Budapest. The Captain has some interesting stories to tell of his experiences.

He was out selling "The War Cry" one day and came to a house where he was not received very kindly, but was told, "We are good Christians and do not need your papers nor your work." He was just leaving the house when he saw a poor old woman endeavoring to fill a sack with some coal which had been left in front of the house, thus to drag it down to her cellar-dwelling. The Captain laid his bundle of papers aside, took off his tunic, and in his red guernsey carried the coal downstairs.

The old lady, seventy-eight years of age, said that the Municipal Welfare Centre had given her the coal and delivered it to the house, but she must take it downstairs herself. Before the Captain had finished carrying down the 10 cwt., the other inhabitants of the house came out and exclaimed, "Well, if this is the work The Salvation Army does, and if that is the religion you proclaim, we are sorry that we repelled you." They bought "The War Cry" and gave him some money for the Corps work.

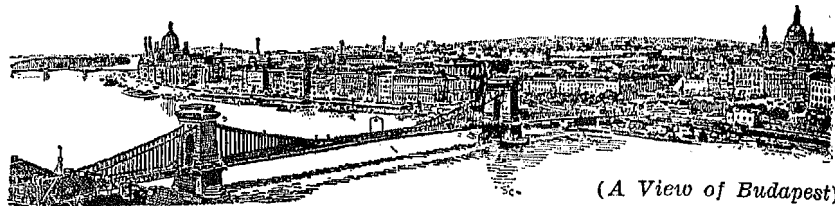
When his task was completed the old lady, with expressions of gratitude, brought a basin of water in which the Officer could wash himself, and the Captain took the opportunity of speaking to her about Jesus who is able to wash away all sin and who wants to be the Friend and Guide of all. After he had prayed with the woman, he continued his "Cry" booming in the knowledge that something of the glory of God had remained behind in that little cellar-dwelling.

Bishop Baltazar, of the Reformed Church at Debrecen, recently said in an interview with Colonel Nielsen, the Territorial Commander, that the hand

of The Salvation Army often reached where the hand of the Church had not been able to reach.

The following incident may illustrate this:

A lady teacher one day sent to our Corps a man who had been discharged from a penal institution where he had served a fairly long sentence. He was desirous of getting back to his place



(A View of Budapest)

in society but had found this very difficult. From the day of his discharge he had looked for work, but general unemployment, as well as the fact that he had just come from prison, made it impossible for him to find any work. [If only we had in

Hungary an Industrial Home or a Farm Colony where we could receive such men and help them by the power of love to find their way back to life again!]

The Captain, however, did all he could to help the poor man. He first spoke to him about his own soul, but the Officer also gave some practical advice. He discussed the possibilities and prospects that the man might have, and after praying for the man, bade him good-bye.

Although The Army had not been able to do anything for him as yet, the kind treatment he had received impressed this man deeply. He attended one of our meetings and was convicted by the message of the Cross which he heard, as well by the words which the Captain had spoken during their first conversation. When the invitation to the Mercy-seat was given he was one of those who gave their hearts to the Saviour. The Captain discovered the poor man had no shelter for the night, so he asked the Soldiers in the Corps who would put him up; one comrade immediately volunteered and took the discharged prisoner home to share his room for the night. When the Captain met the man again in a few days' time, he rejoiced to discover that he had found employment and was well on the way to regaining his forfeited position.

A Varied "Bag"

A special feature of the Provincial Work is the visitation of villages and smaller towns in the vicinity of our Corps. In addition to the sale of "The War Cry" there are also many opportunities to proclaim Salvation in Open-air meetings, as well as to visit the sick and needy. The peasants often pay for "The War Cry," or give donations to the Corps in kind. Our comrades thus accumulate quite a variety of things in their bags—eggs, butter, smoked ham, fruit, and other agricultural products. When the poor or sick are visited it is often not only the Bread of Life which is broken to them as the Salvationists point them to the Christ of comfort and consolation, but the material gifts are often shared with them.

DIAMONDS AFIRE

MAJOR HILL, one of the West Indies Divisional Commanders, reports successful campaigns in Kingstown and Diamonds Corps on the Island of St. Vincent.

Diamonds, the Major found to be a-fire with religious zeal. Lieutenant Atwell is ever on the march with a pleasant smile, walking over hill and dale carrying the message of Salvation wherever she goes. The meetings the Major conducted at Diamonds were in the open-air, as we have no Hall there, but each night our comrades walked some five or eight miles to different villages, and everywhere crowds of people gathered to listen. While the Major was in St. Vincent, several places were visited and twelve dear seekers knelt at the drum-head.

One night a very touching scene was witnessed. Some time ago a little boy got saved at the drum-head—such a little chap—and on the occasion of the Major's visit to this place the little chap's mother came out to the drum-head and got gloriously saved and, as she rose from her knees, the little lad went up to his mother and shook her hands, his little face just beaming with delight.

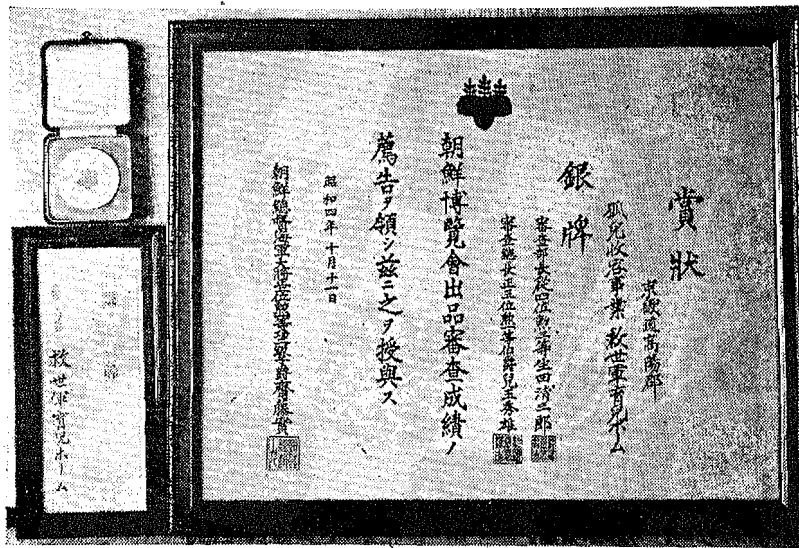
WHY BONZA NEEDS A BEDROOM

"If he doesn't sleep in the house, he'll sleep inside a leopard!"

A letter from an Officer working in Rhodesia contains many quick glimpses of life in those parts.

I had a jam jar with half a

night. Why? A huge hyena recently took several of the fowls before Commandant Kunzwi shot the marauder.



Awards made by the Government General of Chosen, to The Army for Exhibits in the Religious and Social sections at the Chosen Exposition, held in Seoul, Korea. The Diploma, at right, bears the seal of Viscount Saito, the Governor-General. On the left are seen the Silver Medal and Exhibit Award Card

pound of butter in it (he says) but there was a tiny hole in the lid and it was quickly over-run with infinitesimal black ants.

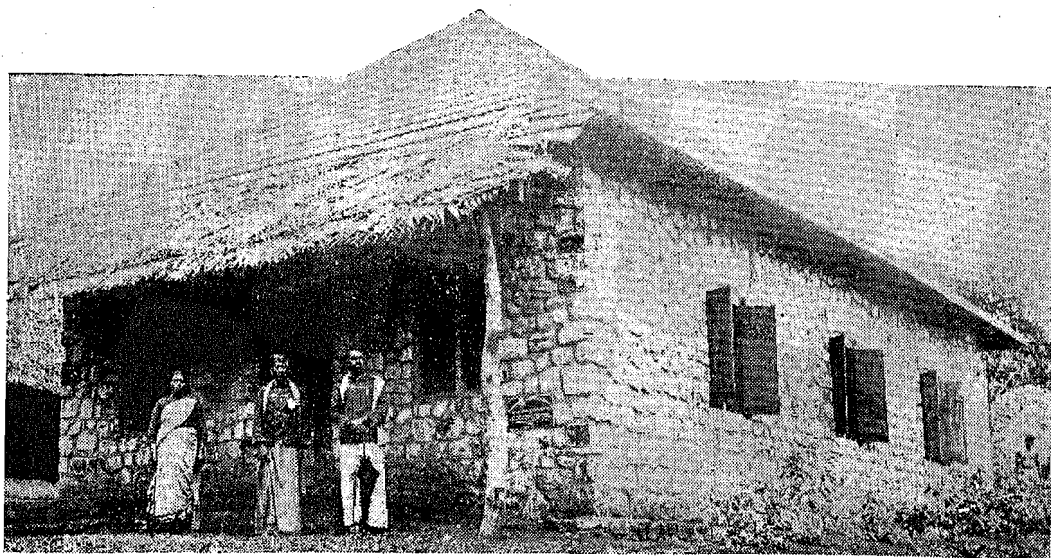
You put a biscuit down on the table and go to the meeting. When you come back the biscuit is gone, but thousands of ants swarm the table looking for more. Just twenty yards from my bedroom window is the fowl-house, closely shut and barred at

It was as big as a donkey, and the natives came from all round to see the creature.

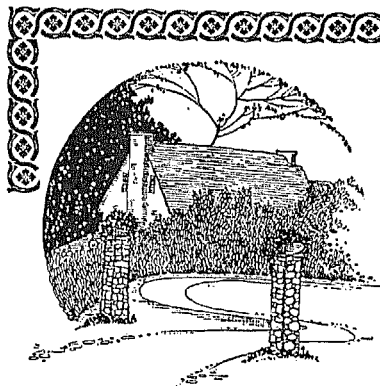
Another day Mrs. Bennett lifted her eyes, hearing the fowls disturbed, and saw about fifty huge baboons investigating the fowlhouse. The rifle was down at the schoolhouse, and before it could be fetched the baboons had ambled off, squabbling as they went.

They have a mongrel dog which cost him five shillings, and is called "Bonza." He sleeps indoors, and I asked why. The answer was laconic, "If he doesn't sleep inside, he'll sleep inside a leopard."

They had another dog which was sent home each night by the kitchen boy. He was a lovely dog, but one night he had just got to the Commandant's kitchen when there was a yelp of pain. Those in the kitchen turned to see this faithful dog seized by the leopard and carried off.



An Army Hall, erected in South India, by means of money raised by Yorkville (Toronto) Corps, in connection with the General Bramwell Booth Seventieth Birthday Scheme



WOMAN'S POINT of VIEW

A Word About Hospitality

A HOME LEAGUE STORY

AN OFFICER conducting a League meeting recently, was asked if she would dedicate the great grandchild of one of the members. She agreed to do so the following week, when the elderly lady brought her great-grandchild, its mother and also its grandfather to the ceremony. The Officer invited the little group to the front, the Flag was unfurled, and the baby was dedicated to God. A happy sequel was witnessed a month later when the great-grandmother brought the young mother, her husband, and the grandfather to the Sunday meeting during which the little group was found at the Mercy-seat—the grandmother to reconsecrate herself to the service of God, the youthful parents to seek Salvation—the great-grandmother to rejoice over their surrender.

"WE HAVE . . . ROOM TO LODGE IN."—Genesis 24:25.

HOSPITALITY is enjoined in various parts of the Bible. We are to entertain strangers. Abraham showed truly Eastern hospitality to the three men who came to him as he sat in his tent door. The homely meal—of calf dressed with butter and milk, and cakes of unleavened meal—sounds quaint to English ears, but Sarah gave them the best that she had, and Abraham lost nothing by his kindness, for the wonderful gift which his guests promised him became an actuality, when, in their old age, God gave Sarah and Abraham a son.

Later, we can picture the patriarch, almost blind, meditating over the future of his treasured son. He wanted to find a true helpmeet for Isaac, and although his methods to try the

ally became the mother of Jacob.

In their little village home at Bethany, sequestered and quiet, Martha and Mary entertained their Master with loving solicitude and with no thought of possible recompense. On this account the sisters, differing much in temperament, one "cumbered about much serving" and the other content to listen to the Saviour, will always be prominent figures in Bible history. Their reward came when, by a miracle, Christ restored to them their dearly-loved brother from the grave itself.

In Army circles billeting is an expressive term which conveys much. On turning the pages of Salvation history many instances are found of staunch Army friends who have been made, and of new links which have been forged in The Army chain through the hospitality given to Salvationists.

New to The Army and its methods the hostess has often waited with some trepidation her "Blood-and-Fire" guests who, wise to the opportunity, have enlightened her and the benefit has been mutual.

In his "Journeyings oft," the Founder billeted with people whose social station ranged from that of princess to that of grocer; but his concern was not of their rank, he was always anxious about their souls.

Billeting is not without its humorous side. An old lady once said to the "Special" whom she had been entertaining, "You know, I didn't want to have you at all, but I'm glad now that you came."

On going to sleep in the vacant room of a soldier son who was away at the front, during the War, The Salvation Army guest whispered, "I will pray for your son while I am here," and his mother was greatly comforted by the thought. The boy returned safely to his home in due

(Continued at foot of column 4)



THE LIGHT OF THE HOME

IN CONSIDERING your home give a thought to the lighting of it, for, as with every house, it will be lit from within.

We remember that the chosen people had light in their dwellings while those around were surrounded and paralysed by Egyptian darkness.

Would you have light in your dwellings? Then remember the vision of the seer of Patmos concerning the City of God: "The glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof."

Has the Light of the World been admitted to your heart? to your home? Is He received as the Lamb—not merely the gentle, meek-spirited One, but the Lamb slain from the foundation of the world, whose Blood cleanseth from all sin? If so, well, for your home will then conform to the Divine plan and pattern. "For see, saith He, that thou make all things according to the pattern showed thee."

A SUMMER DRINK

ICED COFFEE won its initial popularity purely because of its delicious, refreshing taste, but since it was first introduced to thirsty Canadians many other of its good points have come to light.

In the first place, it is easily made—an excellent thing to remember when you want a cooling beverage quickly. Secondly, it costs very little, which is something worth considering in view of the vast amounts of cold drinks that are consumed in this country every Summer. And, thirdly, it is stimulating. In the Summer most people eat much less than in Winter, and they are apt, for that reason not to get enough of those foods that produce and sustain the necessary energy. The stimulating qualities coffee help to straighten out such deficiencies in the Summer diet and, addition, coffee has a tonic effect on nerves, which sometimes show a tendency to get frayed out in hot weather.

HINTS TO THE WISE

Make your oven pads from the bottom of the men's old work shirts, and pad them with old woollen stocking in to pad them; prevents heat coming through. Sew each pad with a sewing machine, sew to a string, so that they can hang around the neck.

To take oil out of wall-paper, get square of magnesia from the drug store and rub it on. Let it remain for a few days. Rub off, and it will have disappeared.

If shabby gilt frames are frayed with any good store enamel they become quite pretty.

course, and is now happily married but mother and son have never gotten The Army guest, who is an honored friend.

We must not be forgetful to strangers, for in doing so we "entertain Angels unawares."

Only One Mother

*A myriad stars in the midnight sky
All mirror their light in the sleeping sea;
But only one mother in days gone by
Has loved, uplifted, and shielded me.
And a mighty chorus, unnumbered,
great,
May sing at last 'round the heavenly throne;
But only one mother will watch and wait
For me, the boy who was hers alone.*



SCATTER YOUR BLESSINGS

WHILE you are to brighten first the place nearest to you, you are also to throw the little beams of your lamp as far as they will reach. It will not make your own home any less bright, if on a dark night you open the shutters of your windows and let some of the brilliancy and the cheer pour out upon the street.

Then others, too, may be blessed by the light that fills your home. If you have a beautiful garden, why should you build a high wall around it to hide it from the eyes of passers-by? Would it not be a more Christ-like thing to tear down your stone wall and let all that move along the street be blessed and cheered by the beauty?

WHAT PRAYER ACHIEVED

IF YOU want extraordinary things from God, then your prayers must be of an extraordinary nature.

The secret of the success of all great soul-winners is that they were men of much prayer.

Luther spent three hours a day in prayer and God answered his prayer and brought about the great Reformation.

John Knox prayed and the Queen said she feared Knox's prayer more than she did the bayonets of the enemy. With his heart of love filled with holy zeal, he cried out, "Give me Scotland or I die," and the world well knows how God answered his prayer.

John Wesley prayed two hours daily and God answered, and we have the great Methodist Church.

Wesley used to say, "God does nothing but in answer to prayer."

maiden were peculiar, Rebecca answered all the tests. Like her father-in-law, she was naturally hospitable, and her kind heart moved her to say, "We have both straw and provender enough, and room to lodge in." Through her disinterested kindness she won a good husband, and eventu-

WE ARE SIX

One of the happy families spending joyful and health-giving days at The Army's Fresh-Air Camp at Jackson's Point, on the shores of Lake Simcoe. The open-air life in the heart of nature makes appetites keen, and the boys and girls are always ready to answer the canteen summons. The third party of one hundred needy children are now in Camp. Those thus privileged are carefully selected, and are from homes where real need exists. But for the timely aid furnished by The Army, a holiday in the country would be altogether out of the question for these little ones.





COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY,
Territorial Commander,

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paid.

All Editorial communications should be
addressed to the Editor.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

APPOINTMENT—

Captain Agnes Currie, from furlough, to
the Women's Hospital, Toronto (pro-
tem).

MARRIAGE—

Captain Wilfred Yurgensen, out from
Peterboro, 2.7.26, stationed at Cobalt;
and Lieutenant Gertrude Leggott, out
from Peterboro, 27.6.29, last stationed
at Kirkland Lake; at Peterboro, on
August 6th, 1930, by Colonel Robert
Henry.

JAMES HAY,

Territorial Commander.

ARMY LEADERS TO MEET

THE GENERAL

Invites all Commissioners and Lt.-
Commissioners to a Council in
London, in November

The General has decided that
immediately upon his return from
South Africa there shall be a
Council for Commissioners and
Lt.-Commissioners of The Army.
Accordingly invitations have
been dispatched to such Officers
to meet the General on Monday,
November 10th, and following
days, in London.

The General is anxious to con-
sult The Army Leaders upon
matters affecting the interests of
the Organization throughout the
world, and to receive the benefit
of their experience and opinion
in plans for development and ad-
vance in various phases of our
work.

This Council will be further
evidence of the General's desire
to secure the advice of his lead-
ing Officers upon lines of policy
to be pursued, and we are sure
our readers will pray that this
gathering of the Commissioners
of The Army may be fruitful in
strengthening all those essential
principles necessary for the con-
tinuance and protection of our
great heritage, and also in dis-
covering methods by which the
ever-increasing and widening
doors of opportunity may be
wisely and successfully taken ad-
vantage of.

IN DEATH UNDIVIDED

Within a few days of the promotion
to Glory of her husband, Mrs. Field-
Major Beech, who, with her husband
had retired from active service, after
a long and God-honored career in the
British Field, went to join him in the
Heavenly Land. Our comrade had
suffered much in recent years and
was unconscious for some days fol-
lowing the funeral of her husband.
Their daughter, Adjutant Ada Beech,
has an appointment on the National
Headquarters in London, England.

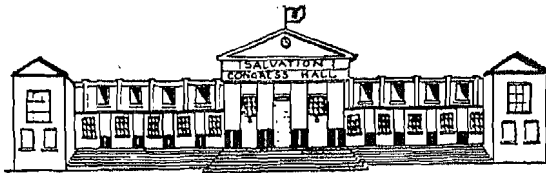
DEAR OLD CLAPTON!

A PLACE OF GLORIOUS MEMORIES

THE CONGRESS HALL NOT TO BE LOST TO THE ARMY
THE GENERAL CALLS FOR ASSISTANCE FROM

COMRADES

and—



FRIENDS

Everywhere

MY DEAR COMRADES,
Who amongst us does not
love the Clapton Congress
Hall? The older we are, the richer
are our memories of the place. Some
of us feel that there is no other build-
ing in the world like it, while even
those who have never visited it have,
by innumerable references in print,
conversation, and platform utterances,
learned to regard it as a holy place,
a temple filled with God's might and
power. So it has been! And so, with
your help, and under the blessing of
God, it will continue to be!

When the Founder purchased a
Clapton Orphanage and converted it
into a Training Home for Officers,
there came into the world a new
comradeship whose password is
"Clapton." Every year, until 1928,
hundreds more were admitted, and
all over the world, in eighty-three
countries and colonies, are men and
women, some of whose choicest mem-
ories are aroused by that one unpre-
tentious name.

Add to this international company
unnumbered thousands of relatives
who reached the proudest moment of
their lives when they watched their
loved ones Commissioned on the plat-
form of Clapton Congress Hall, the
hosts who at its public Salvation
and Holiness gatherings have made
that humble temple their place of
meeting with the Most High God, the
multitudes of weary and discouraged
souls who at the Clapton Congress
Hall have obtained refreshment,
weathered crises, and re-established
their slipping feet, and it will be seen
how for this unadorned building there
must be in the world more affection
than for far nobler and more
lauded edifices.

It is to these grateful hearts that I
now appeal. Feeling that it would
neither be expedient for the present,
nor loyal to the future, to allow the
Clapton Congress Hall and adjacent
buildings to pass out of The Army's
hands, even although The Army now

possesses the magnificent William
Booth Memorial Training College, I
have decided to retain the property
for The Army, and to rehabilitate for
use as a public Hall the present be-
loved but dilapidated and out-dated
building.

The much-needed construction
scheme entails an expenditure of
about \$75,000, and it has been thought
that the International Company of
Clapton Congress Hall Lovers would
count it a privilege to assist in the
bearing of this expense.

It is very necessary to make the
Congress Hall and its adjacent build-
ings into a serviceable structure, not
only providing an up-to-date and well-
ventilated Hall for our large public
meetings, and for the use of the old
Corps, but by converting those parts
of the old property which were de-
voted to Training purposes into a
centre for the holding of Conferences
and Councils, with accommodation for
the sleeping of, and provision for the
catering for, such gatherings, to re-
tain to The Army its Clapton "Power-
house."

The scheme provides for the con-
version of the Congress Hall into a
modern building, suitable for Army
purposes, and yet offering far greater
convenience than the present struc-
ture. The front of the building will
remain untouched, so that mental
pictures of our "pillared Temple" will
remain authentic, and the four outer
walls are in such good condition that
they need not be materially affected.
The present wooden tiers on brick
will be replaced by steel and con-
crete tiers, finished with woodwork,
and the walls will be suitably treated,
and be surmounted by clerestory
windows all around the building. The
roof will be flat, with a raised centre
twelve feet above the present level,
and will contain central windows,
while in the four corners there will
be ventilation gratings.

Four new exits, at the corners of
the building, will make access to all

parts of the Hall much more conven-
ient. A welcome feature will be the
provision of acoustic plaster, such as
is used in the Assembly Hall at the
William Booth Memorial Training
College, to ensure good audition for
all.

The Hall will have accommodation
for above 2,500 people, while behind
the platform there will be Officers'
rooms, Band, Songster, and Local
Officers' rooms, with up-to-date sani-
tary arrangements.

The surrounding rooms, etc., form-
erly used by the International Garri-
son, will be made into a Central Staff
Institute, where from time to time
Officers and comrades from all over
the world will assemble for the in-
creasing of their efficiency in the
War.

It would doubtless be possible to
convince wealthy donors of the value
to The Army and to the world of the
Clapton Congress Hall, but would it
not be far better for the building to
be saved and reconditioned by the
efforts of the thousands of humble
folk whose memories of Clapton are
so comforting?

There seems to be something es-
pecially appropriate in the suggestion
that the old place should be aided by
its own spiritual children—the Offi-
cers, the Soldiers, and the friends who
look upon the place as a veritable
Mecca of Salvationism, although we
also appeal to The Army's well-wish-
ers everywhere to help us in this
scheme.

Contributions should be addressed
to me at 101 Queen Victoria Street,
London, E.C. 4, England.

Let us give thanks to God for the
Clapton Congress Hall, by helping to
ensure it a premier place among Army
Halls and Institutions for many
years to come.

Yours for all that Clapton has stood
for during nearly fifty years—

EDWARD J. HIGGINS.

I.H.Q., July 22, 1930.

Showers of Blessing, in the Rain, Characterize Holland's Field Day

Conducted by

THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF

DESPITE the fact that until the
hours immediately preceding
Holland's Field Day there was
an almost ceaseless downpour of rain,
comrades everywhere prepared for
the great pilgrimage to Baarn, and
the assembly in the grounds again
kindly lent by Her Majesty the
Queen-Mother. Faith for great things
was sturdily maintained.

Lt.-Commissioner Vlas, who met
the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Mapp
at Flushing, was the supreme opti-
mist, even though the great day
dawned so hopelessly with leaden
skies.

The Holiness meeting, carried
through without interruption, saw
a great crowd, seated or standing
around the charming natural amphi-
theatre, presenting a most inspiring

sight. Between 5,000 and 6,000 were
present in the grounds. The Chief
of the Staff and Mrs. Mapp were
most warmly welcomed, and their ad-
dresses were eagerly and attentively
received.

Broadcast by radio, the Holiness
meeting exercised an influence that
cannot be fully estimated. Numerous
letters and telegrams have since ar-
rived telling of blessings received by
the unseen congregation. One was
from an Army sympathizer living on
a large public square at Haarlem,
who opened her windows and, by
means of an amplifier, attracted a
big crowd which, standing in the
rain, listened to the message.
Another listener, who casually tuned-
in that morning, was so powerfully
gripped by what she heard, that she

there and then gave her heart to
God.

Several seekers at the Baarn gath-
ering went forward for Salvation and
Sanctification, the first being a man
whose wife, a Salvationist, had pray-
ed long for his conversion.

While the musical meeting, pre-
sided over by the Chief of the Staff,
was in progress Mrs. Mapp conduct-
ed, in another part of the grounds, a
united Home League meeting with
over 500 Leaguers present.

Long before the time for com-
mencing the final meeting, crowds
filled the seats between the tall fir
trees, where the Salvation attack was
launched. Mrs. Mapp's homely il-
lustrations aided in presenting the
claims of God on the lives of men
and women. Soulful playing and sing-
ing by the Bands and Songsters con-
tributed to the effectiveness of the
gathering.

The Chief of the Staff delivered a
message full of life and power.

A sudden downpour of rain failed
to lessen the attentiveness of the
audience. Though sodden with rain,
Officers, Bandsmen and Songsters
fought bravely. — Harry Taylor,
Major.

IN THE KING'S GARDEN

THE GENERAL AND MRS. HIGGINS Spend a Strenuous Time Amongst the Guests

The General and Mrs. Higgins, Commissioner and Mrs. Lamb, and Mrs. Commissioner Unsworth were amongst the five or six thousand guests present at the Royal Garden Party at Buckingham Palace. Commissioner Unsworth, of course, was unable to be present owing to his recent illness.

The Army's representatives had a strenuous time amongst the guests, for the uniform often served as a rallying point for friends from overseas as well as from the homeland, and there was scarcely a moment during the whole afternoon when they were free.

Her Majesty the Queen expressed her deep concern for Commissioner Unsworth and her relief at the news of his improved health; whilst amongst the many with whom conversations were held were the Prime Minister and two of his daughters (the Misses Ishbel and Sheila Macdonald), the Right Hon. Lord Dickinson, K.B.E., Viscountess Astor, the Archbishop of Cape Town, the Bishop of Jerusalem and Mrs. Walker, Bishop Hamilton of Japan, Sir Donald and Lady McLean, Lady Tuck, Sir Hugh and Lady Dennison (of New South Wales), the Maharajah Bahadur of Burdwan, Sir Harry Lauder, the Right Hon. Stanley Bruce (ex-Federal Prime Minister of Australia) and Mrs. Bruce, the Lord Mayor of Portsmouth and Mrs. Smith, Prebendary Carlisle, of the Church Army, Dr. and Mrs. Archibald Fleming, Gipsy Smith, and many other friends and well-wishers.

THE GENERAL AND SOUTH AFRICA

The preliminary arrangements in connection with the General's visit to South Africa have called for the securing of a number of buildings, but the arrangements being now complete we are able to state that at Capetown, the City Hall has been engaged for the Public Welcome and the Sunday's meetings; and the City Hall again at Durban, while at Port Elizabeth the Grand Theatre has been secured for the Sunday, and the Feather Market for the Public Welcome. It is of interest to know that Mr. Dan Godfrey, Conductor of the Durban Municipal Orchestra, which gives a program every Sunday night in the City Hall, has kindly consented to use the Pavilion instead on the evening of the General's visit.

At Kimberley, Kroonstad, Bloemfontein, Grahamstown, Pietermaritzburg and Paarl, the Town Hall has been engaged for the Public Welcome. At Worcester, Wembley Hall; East London, the Dutch Reformed Church; Pretoria, the National Club Hall; Bulawayo, the Guild Hall, and at Salisbury, Duthie Hall.

THE WRONG BAR

Forty-nine Prayer-meetings have recently been held at the famous Norland Castle of "Broken Earthenware," West London, England. Each night at nine o'clock one has been conducted, and with happy results. Already 201 seekers have been to the Penitent-form. Men of this well-known locality are already attending the meetings, and some of the worst of sinners have asked for pardon at the Mercy-seat.

A drink addict testified, after conversion, that being convicted of sin, he repaired to the public-house facing the Hall, and, while drinking his glass of beer, his hand shook so much that he nearly spilt the lot. The barman noticing this said, "You are in the wrong bar, you ought to be across the road in the Castle!" This so touched him that, rushing over the way, he entered the building and going down the aisle threw himself on his knees at the Mercy-seat.

OUR COVER PICTURE

"IS IT NOTHING TO YOU?"

She stood alone amidst a hostile crowd,
I hear again the raucous scoffs and jeers,
I seem to glimpse her head so meekly bowed,
To sense her sad Gethsemane of tears.

"Salvation!" still "Salvation," is her cry,
Salvation for the weary and distressed;
While one unfortunate is left to die
That can be saved—her spirit knows no rest.

These verses are part of a beautiful poem, the inspiration of a newspaper writer, who, not so long ago, watched a woman Officer of The Army bravely telling the story of Jesus on the street corner.

The artist caught his thought from this lovely tribute to Salvation Army womanhood, as, standing alone, she sought to tell the worldly-wise—so sadly wise—the wretched and unhappy humanity passing heedlessly by, of the peace and happiness to be found in the Salvation of Jesus Christ.

In the background of our picture is the faint suggestion of the Knight-errant, the Crusader, symbolizing the spirit of olden times, when a sword and its selfless wielder were at the instant service of any and all in distress. And this spirit is embodied in the splendid achievements of our Salvation wo-



men of to-day. The poet puts it finely in another verse:—

"Salvation" was the legend that she wore,
"Salvation" on the banner she unfurled;
And nothing marked her—no one in her saw
A leader in the conquest of the world.

But the pensive expression upon the calm features shaded by that familiar bonnet asks a question. We venture to put it to our readers—"Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?"

The Editor's Compliments

The Editor takes pleasure in presenting to his readers the first of what he fondly hopes may prove to be a highly-valued series of pictures similar in conception to that featuring the front cover of this issue of "The War Cry."

Having essayed something quite new in what may be termed Army art, he feels that a word of explanation may serve to elucidate what otherwise might appear to be mysterious. The treatment of the subject, reproduced above in miniature, is in the allegorical style, such as one finds in ancient tapestries, for instance. The aim of our artist is to bring forward some distinct showing of an underlying principle at work in the activities of the Salvationist.

From time to time, for it is not intended to make the series consecutive, frontispieces of the style referred to will be appearing, with, it is sincerely anticipated, real profit to every interested observer.



International Pars

The Army in the Swansea Division has lost a loyal friend and supporter and Commissioner Richards a nephew in the sudden death of Councillor T. J. Richards, J.P., who passed away with tragic suddenness recently. The Councillor was Mayor of Swansea until last November, and in that capacity declared open the new Swansea V Hall just over a year ago. On that occasion he gave a glorious testimony to the change in his life when he surrendered to God and received the inward witness of Salvation. This made a profound impression on all those present.

Near the spot where forty-one years before he had conducted his first Salvation battle in Melbourne, Lt.-Commissioner McKenzie, with Mrs. McKenzie, recently started on his Salvation crusade as leader of the Southern Territory. That long-ago meeting was conducted in the open air in Little Bourke Street; this time the Commissioner was in the noted Little Bourke Street Hall.

Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Anthony Merriweather recently arrived in England on furlough from San Francisco. Before commencing his forty-four years as an Officer under the Stars and Stripes the Colonel served in England, entering the ranks from York II in 1885. Mrs. Merriweather is a native-born American, who became an Officer in her own land in 1886. These veteran visitors found much joy in inspecting activities in England and France.

Brigadier Eva Smith, who has been appointed to the responsibilities of Private Secretary to Colonel Mary Booth, Territorial Commander for the Central America and West Indies (West) Territory, has already filled a similar position in Germany.

Colonel and Mrs. T. Cloud, who have just farewelled from the Central America and West Indies (West) Territory, have sailed for England. After furlough, they will enter upon retirement from active service, this taking place at the end of October, instead of September, as previously stated.

IMPORTANT CHANGES at International Headquarters

Lt.-Commissioner Bedford Goes Into Retirement—Switzerland to London—Overseas Department Re-arrangement

During recent days another leading International Headquarters Officer has bidden farewell to the front-line of the Battle. Having spent almost a life-time in strenuous Army activity, Lt.-Commissioner James Bedford, head of the Subscribers' Department at International Headquarters, has entered upon retirement. Becoming an Officer, with Mrs. Bedford, from Wendover, in 1889, the Commissioner has rendered conspicuous service to the Organization.

Other changes and appointments decided upon by the General are as follows:

Colonel Frank Barrett, who has been for nearly three years Chief Secretary for Switzerland and Italy, will, about the end of August, be taking up the position of Subscribers' Secretary at International Headquarters in succession to Lt.-Commissioner Bedford. The Colonel's long and varied experience has been gained in many different parts of the world. For several years he was Private Secretary to the Founder, and for the last ten years has held important appointments in Europe.

Colonel Delapraz, Financial and Property Secretary for Switzerland and Italy, has been appointed Chief Secretary for that Territory in succession to Colonel Barrett. The Colonel, who is a Swiss by nationality, is one of the oldest Officers on the Continent of Europe, and has had a wide experience.

Having in mind the desirability for strengthening the leadership and unifying the work in the Overseas Department, the General has authorized re-arrangement in the conduct of its affairs.

In future, an Assistant International Secretary will serve under the direction of each of the two International Secretaries, and there will also be, in each section, an Under Secretary. The disposition of the Overseas Department will therefore be as follows:

International Secretary for Missionary Territories: Commissioner Blowers. Assistant International Secretary: Colonel Thomas Lewis. Under-Secretary: Lt.-Colonel Gore.

International Secretary for Europe and the Dominions: Commissioner Sowton. Assistant International Secretary: Lt.-Commissioner Gundersen. Under-Secretary: Brigadier Herbert Hodgson.

Colonel Salter, who has served for many years as Under-Secretary in the Overseas Departments, will continue in his present capacity until the time of his retirement, which will take place within the next few months.

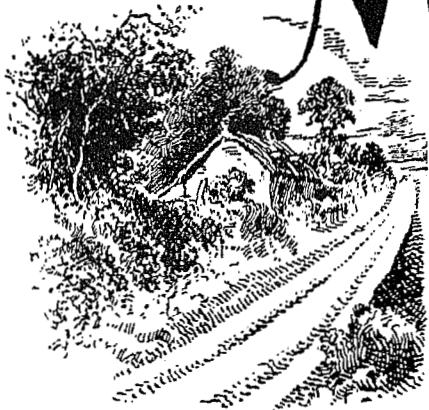
The latest arrival in the Overseas Department, Colonel Thomas Lewis, has been Assistant Subscribers' Secretary for several years. The Colonel has served previously in the Overseas Department and his past experience will be of great assistance to him in his new and important appointment.

Lt.-Colonel Simpson, who has been Under-Secretary, is taking charge of the Territory of Latvia and Estonia.

Lt.-Colonel Bernard Booth, who has also been Under-Secretary in this Department, and who is on furlough on account of his health, is, we are glad to say, improving, and will be receiving another appointment later.

Brigadier Hodgson, the new Under-Secretary for Europe and the Dominions, has for some years been an Under-Secretary in the Missionary Section.

May the blessing of God rest all these comrades and their work.

OUR NEW
SERIAL

Chapter I

A BRUTAL FATHER

"MOTHER, can't I go to see Mary Jane?" asked little Susan Nichols, aged eight.

"No, child! Don't you know she has smallpox?" returned the mother, busily "flying-round" at her morning's work for her huge and rather helpless family.

"Yes, that's why I want to go!" exclaimed Susan. "I've never seen the small-pox."

"Well, you won't, then. You must be crazy!" said Mrs. Nichols, briskly going on with her work, and engaged at the same time with the daily recurring problem of how to make food and clothes for a family of four, answer for six. Her study was continually broken in upon by the teasing voice of Susan, till at last the harassed woman purchased present peace with the prospect of a good deal of future trouble, by saying, "Well, get along with you, do!"

Susan did not wait to give her an opportunity of retracting the hasty permission, but flew out of the door and gaily trotted along the snowy street to the cottage where the object of her curiosity lay, probably dying.

Horror!

Nobody hindered her going in, nobody sent her away from the sick girl's room; but, as she crept in and stood with the knot of neighbors who were whispering there, one of them lifted her above the tall bed-foot to give her a better look at the patient. Horror! was that swollen, scarlet, blotched thing, aimlessly picking at the bed-clothes and feebly muttering out of blackened lips, Mary?

Susan looked, fascinated, and she stayed long enough in the plague-laden air, trying to familiarize her-



self with this new conception of suffering, before she trudged back through the snow to her mother, a sadder and wiser child.

Her new-born ideas had a broader basis of experience on which to work before many days for she sickened, like Mary, and found out for herself how far inward suffering from smallpox exceeds all outward signs of it. All her brothers and sisters, numbering six, were ill with her, and all, except the baby, escaped the grave with her.

Mr. Nichols, Susan's father, was a harsh, cold man, never very fond of his children, but the baby's death maddened him. He took poor Susan

in his arms, all ill and weak as she was, held her up over the little casket in which the dead baby lay, and said, "Look there, now! You've murdered her! You're her murderer!"

Everything was changed for Susan from the time of her illness. For one thing, her father had before been pleased with her childish prettiness, and had been fairly good to her, but now the smallpox had spoiled her good looks, and she had nothing to recommend her to him as against the fact that she had brought trouble, expense, and even death into his family. He hated her, and what a father can do to make a child's life wretched, he never spared her.

Susan knew little of the joys of religion. She had always been sent carefully to the Methodist Sunday School, in a building which has since become a Salvation Army Hall, and there she was taught the simple story of Jesus in a way that even a child could understand.

Long before the days of The Army the walls of that little chapel rang with the old chorus:

"When the mighty, mighty Trump sounds,

Come, come away.

Oh, may we be ready

To hail that glad day."

It struck conviction into the little heart, for Susan knew she was not ready to stand before God, and she stayed after the class was dismissed, on this particular Sunday, to get right.

A Definite Transaction

There was a definite transaction that day between her young soul and its Maker. There is always such definite dealing when a soul is truly converted, although often through a bewildering rush of emotion, or because the mind is not used to formulating its own processes, the plain offer of God, on the one hand, and the actual closing of the soul, by faith, with that offer, are not recognised as such.

But this child of eight so recognised it: "I asked God to forgive me," she said, "and I believe that He did, because He had promised to in His Word."

It was not necessary to lie wrestling on the floor, and leave behind a pool of salt tears, as Susan did; but a hearty repentance always goes before true faith-saving; faith follows genuine repentance. No doubt, if the old chapel had at that time been an Army Hall, this Junior Soldier would have gone home to try and get mother saved; but now, all that she thought of doing was to tell her that she was very happy, and that she expected to see God. For Susan had this idea firmly in her mind, that she should see Him Who had saved her, with her mortal eyes.

Every morning, when she first got up, she ran to look towards the West, away from the dazzling sun, for the Saviour; and neither the long, blossoming garden walk, the level fields beyond, nor any of the lovely English sights, held her eyes from the skies where she expected Him to appear.

And at last he came. To the very end of her long, long life Susan was most definite in saying that her Jesus answered her expectant faith on that long ago morning, and that she saw Him as He appeared on the Mount of Transfiguration, in the shining white robes of great glory.

At least, her belief, coupled with her subsequent experience, shows the powerlessness of any supernatural vision to keep the heart stayed upon God, and right before Him. The hourly communion of any plodding follower of Jesus will do more toward that than any recorded visions.

MOTHER FLORENCE

The Story of a Valiant Soul

BY THE LATE ELIZABETH SWIFT BRENGLE

Brought up-to-date by "J."

Paul's sight of the third heaven had to be offset by a lasting thorn, lest he "should be exalted above measure."

"I See God"

"Oh, Mother!—I see God!" cried Susan.

"Nonsense, my child; no one ever saw Him," said the mother. She would not listen as the child tried to tell her about it, so Susan shut the vision up in her own heart, and told no one else.

One Sunday, not long after Susan's conversion, Mrs. Nichols asked her to run out and buy some turnips for the family dinner. She was met with the unexpected answer, "My teacher says it's a sin."

The Spirit drove home the child's words, and her mother was melted in

culated to prejudice the minds of the small Nichols against all accepted forms of religion. Grace at meals was strictly insisted upon, and it fell to Susan, as eldest, to repeat:

"We thank Thee, Lord for this our food,
But more because of Jesus' Blood.
Let manna to our souls be given—
The Bread of Life sent down from Heaven."

This ceremony satisfactorily performed, the head of the family dealt out to each child a very small portion of food, with the remark, "This is your share, and if you ask for any more you shan't have it, not if it was to save your life."

Sundays were celebrated by an extra dinner; but the least breach of manners was seized upon as an excuse to send the offender off to bed for the rest of the day, with neither dinner nor supper. Susan laughed so easily that she was oftentimes the victim of her father's desire to save food; but one Sabbath she had the company of two of her brothers upstairs; and at night the father set out for the evening service at the parish Church, leaving the youngsters safe in bed, and the stairway door secured by a fork stuck in the casing.

Hunger at last became stronger than fear in the small trio; they crept down the staircase, and rattled at the door, till presently out fell the fastening fork. They were sure, now, to be beaten, and they might as well have the worth of their prospective hiding, so they ran over to the cupboard and filled themselves with the remains of the Sunday's meal.

They had barely finished, when there was a step on the stone, and the door opened—but it was only mother.

"Children, what are you doing? Your father'll kill you!" she cried. "Hurry back!—he's just behind."

They scuttled up the staircase softly and as quickly as mice; their pale mother stuck the fork in the hole, and they were safe for this time.

(To be continued)



a moment. "I know it's a sin, my child," she said, "and I'll not ask you again."

She saw, then, clearly, that she was not only going to Hell, but had been trying to lead her daughter there with her. She got on her knees at once, and asked God to save her. A marked change was apparent in her from this time on. She became an active Christian worker, got people saved, in her turn, and though she had no opportunity of preaching herself, used, later in life, to furnish the local preacher of the place with heads and analyses for his sermons, though she could not possibly have given a name to her efforts in this line, other than "my ideas of the text."

Christ's saving power was well taught to Susan, but not His keeping power. She thought that she had to keep herself, and that goodness consisted in abstaining from lies or speaking wickedness.

One day a neighbor, the owner of a plum tree over-hanging the walls of the Nichols garden, walked in with the accusation, "That there mawther (girl) of yours has been stealing my greengages."

"I Could Cry No More"

"I'll give her greengages," said the irate father, barely waiting to note that she was the only one of the children tall enough to reach the boughs.

"And whipped and beaten I was till I could cry no more," was Susan's sequel to the neighbor's tale. The little brothers, who had mounted each other's shoulders, and stolen the fruit, tried to console her afterwards. Susan would not let them confess, for why should they be beaten too?

Their father's ways were well cal-



Information of Interest to, and Concerned with the Activities of Our Musical Fraternity

BAND ROOM CHAT

Captain James Sparrow, of the Cashier's Department, I.H.Q., has been appointed to Santiago (Chile), where he will take up Financial Work on the Headquarters for South America (West), where The Army's Work is commanded by Brigadier Lindvall. The Captain, who is a member of the International Staff Band, will serve in close association with Staff-Captain Thomas Dennis, who also was a Staff Bandsman in London until his appointment as General Secretary for South America.

In a Corps report from Hespeler we read that during the Band's playing in the park recently a bird perched on one of the music stands and remained there until the music ceased. Here is a rare compliment to the Band's playing. Whose music stand was it—the Soprano's, the Bass Trombone's or the Horn's? Anyway, we have heard playing in our time that would have frightened away strong men, let alone birds.

DOVERCOURT BAND

Visits Strathroy and Woodstock

Dovercourt Band, accompanied by Major and Mrs. Best, paid a visit to Strathroy during the recent holiday week-end. Captain and Mrs. Paterson are in charge here. A warm welcome was accorded the Band on arrival on Saturday afternoon. The town band assembling to meet the visitors to the City Hall for the official reception.

After supper, the Band held a service in the Open-air where a large crowd gathered. Deputy-Bandmaster Gare, who played a cornet solo, was introduced to the crowd as an old Strathroy boy and received a warm welcome home.

Sunday's meetings, led by the Major, were full of blessing. The meetings were held in Alexandra Park, the night service being held in conjunction with the various churches of Strathroy. This service was broadcast.

On Monday morning visits were paid to the local Hospital and Old Folks' Home where the patients and inmates were cheered. On the way back to Toronto, following a great send-off from Strathroy, the Band stopped off at Woodstock and gave an hour's festival. Here a great crowd was waiting, the music being much appreciated. Field-Major Brace introduced the Band to the Woodstock people.

It was certainly a good week-end and much blessing and cheer was given to the local comrades.

WYCHWOOD BAND LEAGUE

Wychwood Band League members spent a happy time together at Reservoir Park, Toronto, during the Civic Holiday. Over seventy sat down to a tasty supper 'neath the shady trees. A short but interesting program was afterwards enjoyed by all, Adjutant E. Green officiating as chairman.

Two months ago our Band League numbered only thirty-seven. We can now boast of an active membership of seventy-one. Not satisfied with this, we have already launched a campaign for one hundred members.

A hearty welcome was given to our new leader, Bandmaster Ernest McAmmond, son of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. McAmmond.

THE MUSIC EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

A Review of its History, Work, and Scope of Influence

By the Editor of "The Bandsman and Songster"

(Continued from last week)

WE HAVE now arrived at the juncture in our story when it is appropriate to introduce another musical personality, whose association with the work of the Department constitutes an extremely interesting chapter. We refer to Lieut.-Colonel Arthur Goldsmith.

Those among us who are at all acquainted with "A.G." will know that to get him to talk of himself and his work as a musician is almost equivalent to asking the sun to shine at night—it just cannot be done! He is content to let his work speak, and with regard to that, we all know how joyously and well it has spoken, and how his compositions have been the means of blessing thousands. Nevertheless, from one source and another we have contrived to gather together some particulars concerning the composer of "The Banner of Liberty" selection and many another, which will doubtless be read with much interest by many.

"A.G." comes of an old Salvationist family, and both as a Junior and a Bandsman he was associated with the famous Poplar Corps in the East End of London.

As a lad he went to work on I.H.Q., and was one of the original members of the Junior Staff Band, under Bandmaster Webber, a retired military Bandmaster. Later he became a member of the International Staff Band, and as all The Army world knows, attained a wonderful mastery over the soprano cornet, his artistic playing on the lower, middle, and higher registers revealing the true musician that he is.

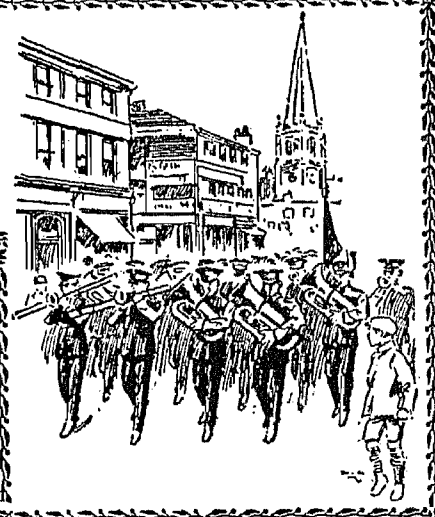
But it is as a writer of music that we are here specially interested in the work of the Colonel. As far back as the nineties our comrade had demonstrated his writing ability, as the copies of "The Musical Salvationist" of that period reveal. Among his

monizing of the songs that continued to appear in "The Musical Salvationist." He had also shown real ability as an arranger of brass Band music.

Therefore, when there arose the need for an additional member on the Music Editorial Staff, owing to the ever-growing importance of the Department and the increased responsibilities associated with Army music, it seemed but natural the choice should fall upon "A.G." who gave promise of possessing all the qualifications necessary to "fill the bill."

It should be stated that Colonel Goldsmith's appointment followed a period of very strenuous study with one of the London teaching institutions, and as a result of his success he received an important diploma, but here again, owing to his native reticence, he has never paraded the fact nor ever made a justifiable use of it. After all, what a man does is a much more potent indication of ability than the acquisition of many certificates and diplomas, and A. G. leaves it at that.

It will readily be recognized that a very special type of musician is necessary for this kind of job; a wide and thorough knowledge of theoretical musical subjects is essential; a firm grasp of, and deep sympathy with, Salvation Army aims and purposes as they affect Army music, not omitting a more than nodding acquaintance with the brass Band and scoring for this particular medium.



TORONTO TEMPLE BAND

Campaigns at Owen Sound

The Temple Band, accompanied by Ensign Ashby, spent the holiday week-end at Owen Sound. Leaving Toronto on Saturday afternoon by bus, the Band stopped at Shelburne and Flesherton en route and conducted Open-air services.

Arriving in Owen Sound, the local Band played the visitors to the Hall, where the two combinations had sup-



Left to right—The Deputy-Bandmaster and Bandmaster, Owen Sound, and the Bandmaster and Deputy-Bandmaster, Toronto Temple

per together. In the Open-air following, His Worship Mayor Thompson and the Council welcomed the Temple Band to the city. A great crowd gathered to hear the Salvation message.

A Festival was afterwards given in the Citadel, presided over by His Honor Judge C. T. Sutherland.

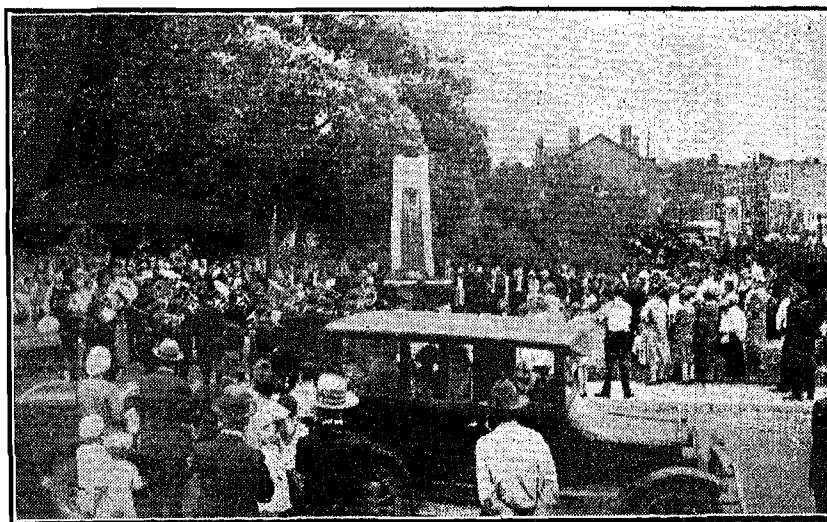
Sunday morning's Holiness meeting, conducted by Ensign Ashby, was a feast of good things.

In the afternoon the Band, accompanied by the Owen Sound comrades, and also the Canadian Legion of Owen Sound, marched to the Cenotaph, where a short service was held and a wreath placed, on behalf of the visitors. A service of music, song and testimony followed in Harrison Park, where a large crowd of people gathered.

Following the Salvation meeting there was another large gathering in Queen's Park, where the Band played Salvation strains till ten o'clock.

Monday morning was given to sightseeing, and in the afternoon the Band travelled to Meaford where an Open-air was conducted. Then on to Wasaga Beach where another Open-air service was held.

People were blessed, the downcast cheered, and sinners convicted through the strenuous week-end effort.



Toronto Temple Band playing at the Cenotaph, Owen Sound

earliest contributions of music might be mentioned "Why Jesus Came" ("M.S.," Dec., 1895), "The Trumpet's Call" ("M.S.," Feb., 1896), "Past and Present" ("M.S.," March, 1898).

As time went on the Colonel's creative capacity increased, and his musical ability in this direction was demonstrated in the writing and har-

A still more important requisite, however, is the capacity to create music, not only when under the influence of certain congenial conditions and moods, but also to meet Editorial and publication requirements as they arise. It is one thing to compose or arrange an occasional item, and quite another to write according to needs.

This does not, of course, indicate that some work can be done without inspiration, but infers a capacity for always putting oneself in the mood to receive inspiration.

A year previous to Colonel Goldsmith's appointment to the Music Editorial Department he had put in strenuous spell of pioneer work in connection with the launching of "The Bandsman and Songster," of which was the first Editor.

(To be continued)

THERE are Salvationists all over Canada, in the United States, and in many lands beyond the seas, who will receive the news of the death of Brother George Bradley, of the Toronto Temple Corps, with deep regret. His reputation was that of a Salvation stalwart during forty-six years, for, as a lad of eighteen, George Bradley gave his heart to God in the old Yorkville (Toronto) Corps. A year later he transferred to the Toronto Temple, where he has been privileged, by the grace of God, to be an outstanding example of true Soldiership down through the years.

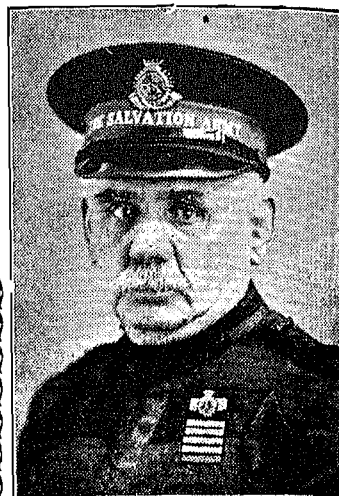
To speak of the fighting qualities of our comrade and his loyalty to the Colors, is to place him among the Great-Hearts who have never flinched from the severest tests of Army warfare! His devotion and constancy to Christ and the principles of The Army furnish an example that should be regarded as a precious legacy by our younger members, whom he loved so well, and to whom he was always delighted to offer counsel.

He had suffered much physical pain for a considerable time, but was feeling somewhat better and was even looking forward to visiting the Corps again on Sunday, August 17th, but his Heavenly Father called him Home suddenly, on Sunday morning, August 10th.

The Funeral service was conducted on Tuesday afternoon, August 12th, in the auditorium of the Temple, the

Gone Home To God

Band-Reservist George Bradley Promoted from the Toronto Temple Corps Following Forty-Six Years of Salvation Warfare



Band Reservist G. Bradley

scene of so many glorious victories and hard-fought battles for souls, in which our departed comrade had engaged.

A very large gathering had assembled before the opening of the service, which was conducted by Adjutant Larman, the Corps Officer. Lt.-Colonel McAmmond, Divisional Commander, Staff-Captain Wilson, Field-Major Parsons, Field-Major Ellsworth and our departed comrade's Officer-son, Captain William Bradley, also took part.

"Servant of God, well done," was the song with which the proceedings opened and Lt.-Colonel McAmmond, who prayed for the blessing of God upon the service, also besought the touch of Divine comfort upon the sorrowing hearts of Sister Mrs. Bradley and the other bereaved ones.

Adjutant Larman read portions of Scripture from John 14, Revelation 21 and Revelation 22. He spoke of some of the virtues of the departed warrior and of his triumphant passing to the Gloryland. God came graciously near.

Field-Major Parsons referred to his long friendship with, and his knowledge of the piety of, the fallen warrior. To listen to the Field-Major was to feel assured that Brother Bradley had not lived in vain.

Staff-Captain Wilson spoke affectionately of the deep influence which our departed comrade had exercised upon his life when he was a young lad. He old of the untiring efforts of Brother Bradley and of his liberal hospitality, in his endeavors to lead young men to a closer walk with Christ.

Field-Major Ellsworth dealt with the faithfulness and courage of Brother Bradley, and spoke of the influence of such a life upon his fellows, and of the reward awaiting the devoted servant of God.

Every heart was moved with sympathy as, struggling with emotion, Captain William Bradley added a tribute to the Christ-like life of his father. The secret of his father's success was that he was never too busy to read his Bible and pray.

The funeral procession proceeded to Mount Pleasant Cemetery, where, in the presence of a large number of friends and comrades, Adjutant Larman, Field-Major Parsons and Field-Major Ellsworth took part in the interment.

The prayers of the comrades of the Corps, and of former comrades everywhere, will assuredly ascend on behalf of Sister Mrs. Bradley (who, like her husband, has been a faithful Soldier for many years, and who must keenly feel the separation after forty-two years of wedded happiness) and also on behalf of the children and sorrowing friends.—David Shankland.

BROTHER DOREY, Hamilton III

The Call has sounded again and Brother Dorey has gone to meet his Lord. For many years our veteran comrade, with his wife, sat in his accustomed seat in the Hall. Field-Major Mercer conducted the funeral service at the home, where Brother Giffard spoke of our comrade's faithfulness.

The Memorial service was conducted by Staff-Captain Wilson. Bandmaster Collins and Treasurer Burditt were among the speakers. The Songsters sang "Rock of Ages," and the Band played "He wipes the tear from every eye," and "Promoted to Glory." Surely God has spoken to us through this sudden Call.—A.M.

BROTHER ARTEMUS ROSE, Cornwall, Ont.

On Sunday, August 3rd at the House of Refuge, a Memorial service was held for our late comrade Artemus Rose. In the absence of our Officer the Rev. Mr. Weeks conducted the service, assisted by Sergeant-Major Week, Songster Leader Holden, Brothers Morgan and Brain. Several inmates also added their testimony to the blessings they had received from him. Two came forward for Salvation.

WINDSOR III (Ensign and Mrs. MacGillivray)—On August 10th Envoy Hewitt, one of the old-timers, was with us. The afternoon Open-air was marked by a fine audience of children who listened with relish to the Envoy's talk. The day ended with eight seekers at the Mercy-seat.—M.E.T.

AFTER TWENTY YEARS

ST. JOHN'S I (Commandant and Mrs. Woodland)—God's mercy to sinners was manifested on a recent Thursday night in the Salvation of five precious souls, the meeting being led by Mrs. Commandant Woodland.

Sunday's services were conducted by Major and Mrs. Bristow, who are visiting Newfoundland after twenty years absence. Mrs. Bristow is a native of Bay Roberts and taught in the Salvation Army College at St. John's, while the Major had charge of No. I Corps. Many pleasant memories were recalled by those who knew them at that time, for their Godly lives, kindly fellowship and devotion to the interests of the Kingdom of God. The meetings through the day were times of blessing and inspiration and five souls were registered at the Mercy-seat at the close.

NEW DIVISIONAL COMMANDER ON WARPATH

NEWCASTLE (Captain Jardine, Lieutenant Mason)—We had with us recently our new Divisional Commander, Staff-Captain Riches. His message was of real help and inspiration to us. On the following Sunday, at night, a wanderer from the Fold sought pardon and testified to Salvation. On a recent Wednesday night we had a visit from our Divisional Young People's Secretary, Staff-Captain Ellery, and her message to the adults and children was of an inspiring character.

A DAY OF FUN

DIGBY (Ensign Allen, Lieutenant Wishart)—The Young People held their picnic recently. We met together at the Hall in the morning, and were taken out to the picnic grounds of the Young People's Sergeant-Major, where we enjoyed a day of fun.

SEAFORTH (Captain Burns, Lieutenant MacPhail)—On the week-end of August 2-4th, we had Band Secretary and Mrs. Jackson, of the Hamilton II Corps, with us. Both comrades rendered good service.

THE WINDSOR I BAND
IS VISITING
DOVERCOURT CORPS
on
SATURDAY AND SUNDAY,
AUGUST 30-31st.

Pass it On



[For this corner we welcome from our readers messages which are likely to be of comfort, cheer and blessing to others.]



BLESSED AND BLESSING WHILE "WAR CRY" SELLING

I RECEIVE much pleasure each week from reading and selling "The War Cry" (writes Sister Wakefield, of Danforth Corps). It contains so many articles of interest and blessing. I find it affords me many opportunities of telling others of His great love.

One evening after selling my "Crys," I went to the Open-air meeting. A young girl who listened and was enjoying the messages, enquired from me when the meetings took place on Sunday, also expressing her desire to attend.

I learned, after a short conversation, that she was a Christian and was anxious to know more of God. I invited her to return home with me,

where she told me how the influence of a good Christian lady had led her to confess Christ as her Saviour. I was indeed blessed and helped as I listened to her story. She also purchased a "War Cry" and attended our afternoon Praise-meeting and Open-air service in the Park at night. I trust I was made a blessing to her. My earnest desire is that I shall use every opportunity God gives me that I may be made a blessing to others. Often while on my "War Cry" route I sing this chorus:

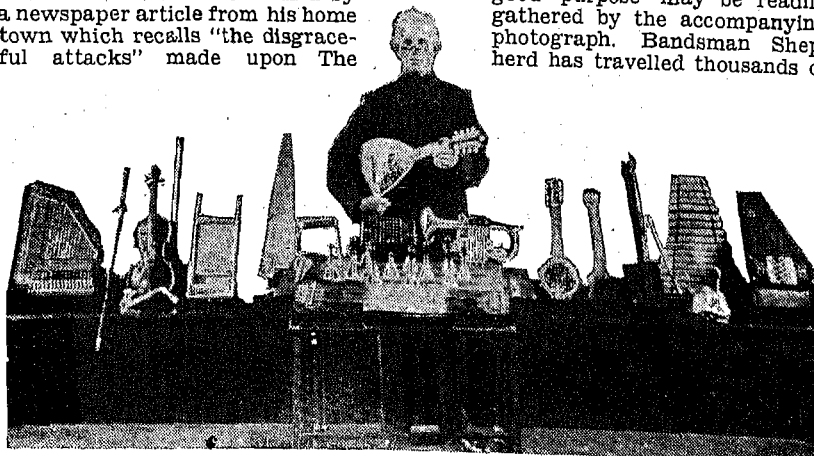
"Bless me Lord, and make me a blessing,
I'll gladly Thy message convey,
Use me to help some poor needy soul,
And make me a blessing to-day."

A "MAN OF PARTS"

OVER fifty years ago Bandsman Walter Shepherd, of Moncton, N.B., gave his heart to God in the Market Rasen Corps, Lincolnshire, England. Those memorable days have been revived in his mind by a newspaper article from his home town which recalls "the disgraceful attacks" made upon The

by legal means, to suppress this outburst of religious fanaticism."

For over forty years, our comrade informs us, he has been a Bandsman, and that he has exercised his gift to good purpose may be readily gathered by the accompanying photograph. Bandsman Shepherd has travelled thousands of



Army in that place, "partly by the rougher elements of society and partly by the outraged conscience of ascetic purists, which action provided the authorities the excuse of trying,

miles on Army warfare, with his "implements of war," as he describes them, and has had the joy of seeing many souls won for the Master.

Our
Readers Say

DO OPEN-AIR SERVICES PAY?
A Welland Bandsman's Opinion

In a recent "War Cry" the headline to one article read, "Are our Open-air meetings worth while?" As a member of the Welland Band, I have watched more closely the effect of our Open-air services since, and I am fully prepared to say a very emphatic "Yes."

We are taking part in four services on Saturday evening and one during the week, and to see the young and old in the country villages we visit listening to us is sufficient to convince us that this effort is well worth while.

On Sunday we hold four or five Open-airs and it does our hearts good to see the crowds gather to listen to the Word of God.

We journeyed to Dunville last Sunday afternoon and joined our comrades there in an Open-air service at Port Maitland and were greatly blessed in consequence.

May God continue to bless our Open-air efforts.—P.C.

CAN WE DO WITHOUT GOD?

SOME time ago a young man was spending his Summer holidays at our home. As he was a professing Christian we asked him on the Sunday morning if he would go to the meeting. He replied "No," he was on a holiday! I asked why that prevented him going to the meeting, and his answer was that it would not be a holiday if he had to attend a meeting.

The holiday season is here once again and the above incident has presented itself to my mind afresh. At holiday time it seems to me, we need to be additionally careful to keep in close touch with God. There are so many distractions. Perhaps we go to a resort where we are unknown, and there is a temptation to take part in the worldly amusements. Then we lose out in our spiritual experience.

If we neglect God on our holidays can we go back to our Corps and enter into our work in the right spirit? I think not.

Comrades, young and old, my humble suggestion is that you attend all the meetings you can while vacationing. Speak a word for the Master when possible, and your holiday will prove all the sweeter.—Sister A. Robinson.

HALLELUJAH WEDDINGS
THE CHIEF SECRETARY Officiates at Peterboro, while Toronto Temple and Montreal have cause for Rejoicing

THERE are many happy events held in Salvation Army circles, but perhaps no gathering is tinged with a happier atmosphere than a Hallelujah wedding. The marriage of Captain Wilfred Yurgensen and Lieutenant Gertrude Leggott, in Peterboro Temple, on August 6th, was "real Army" in character from the opening song of praise to the Benediction.

Colonel Henry, the Chief Secretary, had graciously consented to preside over the ceremony and his presence

to the Corps a week ago, extended congratulations in the home tongue, Danish, and also played an accordion solo. Thus a decidedly international flavor was imparted to the proceedings.

Captain Ford, of Timmins, represented the Northern Ontario Officers and also the Conquerors' Session, of which our comrades were members, and Lieutenant E. Eacott soloed. The father of the bride, Secretary Leggott, represented the parents, and Young People's Sergeant-Major



When Major E. Owen visited Chapleau (Captain Clitheroe, Lieutenants Peacock and Wagner), recently, Nemegos was visited, where a Sunday School was held, and Biscotasing, where a Salvation meeting was conducted. Moreover a

profitable half-day was spent in visitation among the homes around the lakes. In the picture are seen Major Owen, Captain Clitheroe and Lieutenant Peacock, with Brother E. Sawyer the canoeist. Thus reports our correspondent signing "Sunshine."

and leadership were very acceptable.

Both comrades entered the work from this Corps. The Lieutenant, who is the daughter of Corps Secretary and Mrs. Leggott, has come up through the Young People's Corps, rendering faithful service before and since entering Training.

Captain Yurgensen is the son of Brigadier and Mrs. Yurgensen of Copenhagen, Denmark, Officers who have done valiant service in Europe. Before Garrison days he was a Bandsman here and a good one, while his term of Officership has been spent in Northern Ontario where his work among lumber camps has entailed considerable hardship, but no little success.

Following the ceremony, Colonel Henry paid tribute to the service of both comrades and conveyed the good wishes of Commissioner and Mrs. Hay and the Headquarters Staff. Congratulatory messages which were

Braund, the Corps. The Band and Songster Brigade provided suitable music. Brigadier and Mrs. Ritchie accompanied the Chief Secretary and assisted in the service. The best wishes and prayers of the Corps go with our comrades, Captain and Mrs. W. Yurgensen, as they take up their duties at Cobalt, their new Corps, and may God's blessing be their portion.—G.H.Y.

On Saturday, August 2nd, in the auditorium of the Toronto Temple, the marriage of Brother John H. Weaver, son of Envoy Weaver and of the late Mrs. John Weaver, of To-

Coming Events
COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HAY

WESTON, Sat Aug 30 (Opening of new Hall)
MOTOR CAMPAIGN IN MONTREAL DIVISION
NAPANEE, Fri Sep 5
CORNWALL, Sat Sep 6
MONTREAL, Sun, Sep 7.
PRESCOTT, Mon Sep 8
BELLEVILLE, Tues Sep 9
TORONTO TEMPLE, Thurs Sep 18 (Graduation of Nurses of Women's Hospital, Toronto)
HYGIEA HALL, TORONTO, Wed Sep 24 (Welcome to Cadets)

Brigadier Byers: Lippincott, Sun Sep 21
Brigadier Macdonald: Hamilton IV, Sun Aug 24
Major Spooner: Toronto I, Mon Sep 8
Staff-Captain Ellery: St. John III, Fri Aug 29; Moncton, Sat Sun 31
Staff-Captain Ham: Leamington, Sat Sun Aug 24; Ridgetown, Sat Sun 31
Staff-Captain Richards: Ottawa II, Sun Aug 24; Ottawa I, Wed 27.
Staff-Captain Riches: St. John II, Sat Sun Aug 24; Amherst, Sat Sun 31

conducted by Adjutant Green. At the conclusion the wedding party and guests adjourned to the Council Chamber for a dainty repast, served by Sister Mrs. Turpett, assisted by members of the Young People's Legion. This was enjoyed and congratulations were extended to the happy couple.

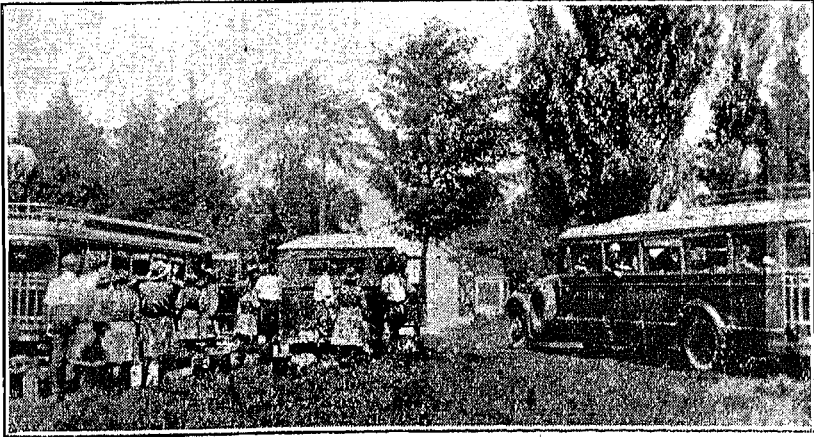
Wedding bells, figuratively speaking, again rang at the Montreal Citadel Corps on the evening of August 6th, when two young comrades, who have been recently welcomed into our midst were united in matrimony, making the fourth wedding at this Corps in the past two months. The contracting parties on this occasion were Sister Elsie Coley and Brother G. Russell Ogilvie. These comrades are from old Salvation stock, and both have been brought up in The Army.

The strain throughout the entire service was one of dedication for greater service by our comrades. The ceremony, conducted by Major Dray, was deeply impressive. As a benediction, the Band sang, "All my days and all my hours."

Following the marriage service a banquet was given in the Young People's Hall to a large number of guests. A number of speakers were called upon to wish the newly-married couple well, these including Mrs. Captain Patterson, a sister of the bride,



Following a "hike" from Jackson's Point Camp a hearty company of Life-Saving Guards join the line-up for lunch



"Snapped" at the last moment, as the Life-Saving Guards were leaving Jackson's Point Camp

COCHRANE (Captain Whitcher, Lieutenant G. Munro).—We were pleased to welcome Major Owen, on Tuesday, July 29th, accompanied by Captain and Mrs. Ford, from Timmins, on a special visit. The Major gave an inspiring address and the Spirit of God was felt.—G.M.

read by the bridegrooms' brother, who supported the groom, included one from the family, in Danish, one in Norwegian from a sister-Officer, while another brother whom we welcomed

ronto, and Sister Henrietta Edna (Hattie) Clark, daughter of Band Secretary and Mrs. Dobson Clark, of Charlottetown, P.E.I., was duly solemnized. Adjutant Ernest Green officiated, assisted by Adjutant Larman, Commanding Officer of the Temple Corps.

When a large number of intimate friends had assembled, the wedding party entered the auditorium to the strains of the Wedding March, Brother George Payne presiding at the piano.

After song and prayer and the reading of an appropriate portion of Scripture by Adjutant Larman, the wedding ceremony was impressively

Sergeant-Major Colley on behalf of the Corps, Mrs. Adjutant Cubitt and Staff-Captain Ursaki.

Coincident with the date of the wedding it was significant that thirty-one years previously the bride's mother and father were married. Mr. Coley responded to the congratulations which were tendered Mrs. Coley and himself and gave some fatherly advice to the bride and groom.—F.J.K.

KEMPTVILLE (Captain Greenshields, Lieutenant Hooke).—Our week-end meetings, August 9-10th, were conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Burton. The messages delivered by our Divisional Commander brought us nearer to God.

We are looking



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should, where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Lt.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

RATCLIFF — Age 54; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; fair complexion; brown hair; weight 150 lbs. Missing since December 25th, 1929, from Brantford, Ont. Watchman for the School for the Blind. Wife enquiring. 18084

MILNER, Nugent — Aubrey Milner wishes to locate his brother, Nugent Milner, who played in The Salvation Army Band at Chatham, Ont., about thirty years ago. Will pay a reward of twenty-five dollars (\$25.00) for information which will lead to locating him. Address Aubrey Milner, 309 Travis Building, San Antonio, Texas, or The Salvation Army, Toronto, Ont. 18086

SABEN, Leslie W. — Native of Shelburne, Nova Scotia. World War veteran. Last heard from in the Fall of 1920, when working for the Hartford Rubber Company, Hartford, Conn. Thought to be in Canada. Mr. Wesley Johnson, of Rumford Maine, anxious to communicate. 18087

GRAY or COX, Reuben Henry — Age 37 years; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; fair hair; dark brown eyes; fair complexion. Born in Enfield Lock, England. Bootmaker by occupation. Nickname "Bob." Sent post card in March, 1930, marked "Toronto." Regular attendant of Salvation Army meetings. 18092

NOBLE, Robert Dunn — Born 1893. Height 6 ft.; dark hair; brown eyes; dark complexion. Hailing from Sunderland, England. Last heard of in the British Navy. Mother anxious for news. 18100

BOOTH, Edmund Johnson — Age 40; height 6 ft.; black hair; dark brown eyes; dark complexion; scar on leg. At one time worked for Morgan's, in Montreal, as a window-dresser. Mother anxious for news. 18101

TAND, Olof August — Age 35; medium height; fair hair; blue eyes. Last heard of in 1927, in Ontario. To his advantage if he communicates with The Salvation Army. 18104

KRISTIANSEN, Friedla Reinhart — Age 66; blonde; blue eyes; skipper on cargo boat. Parents, in Norway, are anxious to hear from him. 18105

GULLEY, Evan Hugh — Also goes by the name of Harry or Slim. Age 39 years; height 5 ft. 11 ins.; mark across the bridge of his nose; weak eyesight; especially left one. Missing eighteen months. Last heard of in Iroquois Falls, Ont. 18107

SMITH, Owen — Served in the Canadian Army, but went to Michigan, U.S.A. Thought to have come back to Canada. Brother anxious to locate, as he has important news for him. 18110

BETHUNE, Gordon — Was in Toronto, 1918. Wife died in Weston Sanitarium. Fair complexion; grey eyes; short of stature. Late of the 94th Regiment. Mother anxious for news. 18119

MILLIKEN, John — Age 58; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; grey hair; brown eyes. Born in Belfast, Ireland. Printer by trade. Late of 11 Shannon Street, Belfast, Ireland, but thought to be in Canada now. His Cousin, L. McQuillen, anxious to hear from him. 18121

GADD, Anders — Left Sweden for America over thirty years ago. When last heard from, twenty-nine years ago, was in Canada. Has two sisters living in Malmö, Sweden. Daughter-in-law anxious to communicate with him regarding his sons, Irma and Elmar Carlsson. 18125

PETERS, Herman — Age 28. Born in Germany. Dark hair; blue eyes; last heard of in 1929, in Cape Breton, N.S. 18132

WRIGHT, George Frederick and Albert — George, about 47, was a Sergeant in the Canadian Army. Frederick, aged 42, was care of Mrs. Richardson, Ranch, Ont. Albert, aged 39, in 1911 was working just outside Stratford, Ont. Brother, Benjamin, anxious to locate them. 18141

CRAIG, Joseph — Age 35; height 5 ft. 8½ ins.; scar on nose, chin and side of face. Scotch. Left his home in Chip-pawa, May, 1930, to work in Stratford. 18142

GORE, Jack, age 28, looks older; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; well built; grey eyes; deep set; fresh-looking. Left home, Trout Creek, around August, 1929. Wife broken-hearted over the silence. 17726

JUEL, Rolf Frederick — Age 24; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; blond hair; blue eyes; strongly built; stoops a bit when he walks. Last known address was Y.M.C.A., Montreal, P.Q. 17858

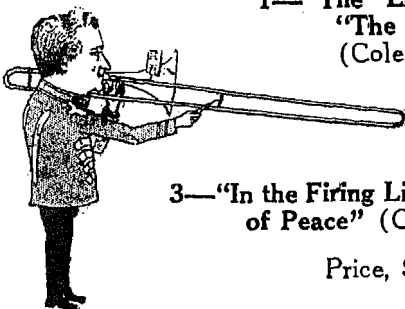
SINCLAIR, William — Age 33 years; height 5 ft. 8 in.; fair; slim; grey eyes; tattooed on forearm crest of 33rd Battalion. Shell-shocked during the War. Disappeared from his home on December 6th; supposed to be around Detroit. 17925

MAHONEY, Charles Alfred — Age 19 years; height 5 ft. 11 ins.; weight 165 lbs.; black hair; brown eyes; fair complexion. (Continued in column 4)

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

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Have produced some splendid Gramophone Records. It is a treat to listen to them



1—"The Liberator," March (Marshall); "The Flag of Freedom," March (Coles).

2—"Banner of Liberty," Selection (Goldsmith), in two parts.

3—"In the Firing Line," March (Coles); "A Crown of Peace" (Goldsmith).

Price, \$1.10 each, postpaid.

THE FOUNDER'S RECORDS

1—"Please Sir, Save Me"; "Through Jordan."

2—"Rope Wanted"; "Don't Forget."

Price, \$1.50 each, postpaid.

"The Gospel Feast,"

March (Ball) and

"Mighty to Save,"

March (Marshall).

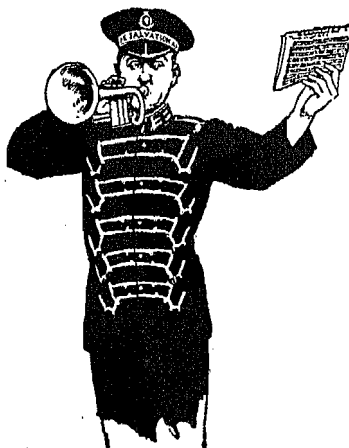
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Publishing and Sup-

plies Band.



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6. "A Swedish Warrior"—Hannah Ouchterlony.
7. "Drunkard and Soul-Saver"—Jack Stoker.
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Now For a Good Sing!

ROCK OF AGES

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee,
Let the water and the blood
From Thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath, and make me pure.

Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save and Thou alone.
In my hands no price I bring,
Simply to Thy Cross I cling.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy Judgment Throne;
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
I will hide myself in Thee.

BEGONE, VAIN WORLD

Begone, vain world!
Thou hast no charms for me,
My captive soul
Has long been held by thee;
I listened long
To thy vain song,
And thought thy music sweet,
And thus my soul
Lay grovelling at thy feet.

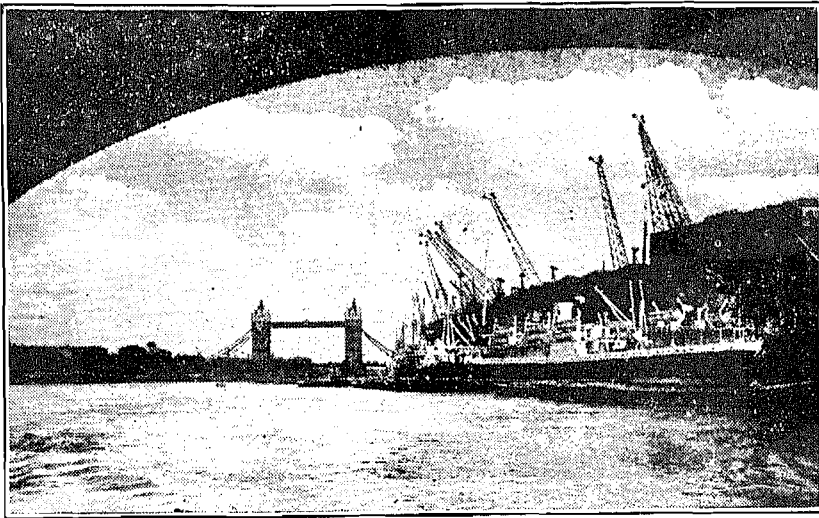
What are thy charms,
Could I command the whole?
Thy mingled sweets
Could never feed my soul.
A nobler prize
Attracts mine eyes,
Where trees immortal grow,
A fruitful land
Where milk and honey flow.

My soul, through grace,
On wings of faith shall rise
Towards that dear place
Where my possession lies;
That sacred land
At God's right hand,
My dear Redeemer's Throne,
Where Jesus pleads,
And makes my cause His own.

Amazing grace!
Does Jesus plead for me?
Then sure I am
The captive must be free,
For while He does
For sinners plead,
He's anxious to prevail,
And I believe
His Blood can never fail.

(Continued from column 1)
plexion. Last heard of at Bradley, Ont. 17928
Mother anxious for news.
DARVILL, E. J.—Last heard of in Montreal, at 328 Sherbrooke Street, in 1922. Mother, in England, is anxious to hear from him. 18010
RUTHERFORD, John James—Age 29; height 5 ft. 9 ins.; black hair; blue eyes; dark complexion. Born in North Shields; occupation, Chief Steward. May be going by the name of "Carlberg." Slight limp in left foot; right arm tattooed with two hands clasped. 18038
WELSH, John—Age 55. Was a sailor, but settled down somewhere in Toronto about nine years ago. Sister, in England, is anxious to hear from him. 18040
GRACE, Walter—Age 57; height 6 ft.; blue eyes; grey hair. Last heard of in New York six years ago, but is thought to be in Toronto now. Sister, in New Zealand, enquiring. 18051
MOLLER, Louis Albert — Age 27. Gave **WILDRIDGE, Thomas** — Age 33; fair complexion; light brown hair; blue eyes. Last heard of three years ago at R.R. No. 2, Springfield, Ont. Mother anxious for news. 18074
GOULDING, Thomas — Height 5 ft. 8 ins.; light brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; printer by trade. Last heard of in Lindsay, Ont. Whereabouts urgently sought. 18082
BOOTH, Mrs. Douglas — Last known address, 125 Carlton Street, Toronto, Ont. Maiden name Betty Cranfield. Sister Rose, in England, enquires. 18083
BURD, Sarah—Thought to have married Henry Hogg. Has a son 22 years of age, named Lloyd Francis (Frank). Anyone knowing this person's address, kindly notify us immediately. 18084
BRADSHAW, Mrs. Charles—Has recently left England. Thought to have come to Canada. Information urgently needed as to her whereabouts. 18085
MORRIS, Mrs. (nee Elizabeth "Queenie" Bancroft)—Late of Cannock, Staffordshire, England. Came to Toronto in 1924. Age 47; tall, fair and rather stout. Brother enquires. 18086
CARLE, Mrs. Maggie—Age 56; married; Scotch. 18087
CARTE, Mrs. Martha—Age 51; married; Scotch. 18088
Last known address of both parties was West Port, Ont., Canada. Brother, in England, enquires. 18089

The World as we see it



Set in fleecy clouds, the Tower Bridge, London, from beneath London Bridge

SILVER FROM WASTE

ONE of the most interesting features of industry to-day is the practice of reclaiming silver from waste products. Government statisticians estimate that more than 10,000,000 ounces of fine silver, valued in excess of \$5,000,000, is annually recovered from scrap heaps. Much of this waste was thrown away or lost in the past because of the unscientific recovery methods employed. The waste products now treated so, include for instance, the sweepings from the floors of shops where silver is handled, and the water used in washing down the walls or woodwork in the factories. One of the most important sources of supply is the films used in the motion picture industry; these are sent to the refiners by the carload and even by the train load. Waste products bear only a very remote resemblance to the beautiful finished product of the silversmith's art. The waste material is first sorted into piles with the aid of shovels and rakes. Then it is burned at high temperatures until it has been thoroughly disintegrated, which treatment sometimes must be continued for several days. Subsequently, the material is ground by machinery to a fine dry powder. Tons of waste are thus ultimately reduced to piles of brownish dust which must be carefully guarded because of their potential value, as a pile of a few bushels of this dust may contain silver worth \$100,000 or more.

A modern silver refining plant is much more complicated than is generally supposed. A staff of chemists, who are specialists in their lines, are employed to direct every detail of the long and difficult process of refining. Conversion of the piles of rubbish containing silver into bars of glisten-

SELLING ST. PAUL'S

ST. PAUL'S Cathedral is being sold in the United States. Some of it has already been taken there, but this does not mean that next time you visit London, you will find an empty space at the top of Ludgate-hill. The sale is of little pieces of sandstone, about three inches square, obtained during the recent renovations to St. Paul's, and they are being disposed of as souvenirs at fifty cents apiece in aid of the Church Army Funds in New York.

ing metal formerly required several days. This has been reduced in recent years by the employment of electricity for almost every stage of the smelting process. Electric furnaces convert the waste to molten metal; heavy crucibles are moved

(Continued in column 4)

A SURVEY OF CURRENT THOUGHT AND EVENTS

CHALDEAN TEMPLE UNearthED

LITTLE by little the archaeologists are lifting up the veil that hangs between us and the remote past, and as their discoveries are classified they are able to teach us much concerning the public and domestic lives of those who lived thousands of years ago. For instance, at Ur of the Chaldees six thousand years ago there was a highly developed civilization, and we are now only just beginning to realize how highly developed that civilization was. The excavations conducted at Ur have brought to light many wonderful treasures with evidences of complex social organization.

In Abraham's day (2000-1900 B.C.) the city of Ur stood high above the plain, raised on artificial terraces which themselves concealed the remains of earlier constructions.

During recent excavations the workers unearthed a temple, on which the original whitewash put on soon after the days of Nebuchadnezzar was still visible. This building was so situated that had it been left uncovered it would have been entirely buried by sand before the excavators were able to commence work next season, and so they roofed it in with what material they had by them, with the result that photographs were obtained of the roofed-in temple exactly as it appeared at the time it was used, all those thousands of years ago. As a result of their discoveries they were able to establish to their own satisfaction that the Sumerian architects were acquainted with the column, as well as the dome, the arch, and the vault. They had indeed, at their disposal practically every principle known to the modern architect.

CANADIAN JUSTICE IS LAUDED

EDITORS in the United States have been drawing a comparison between the punishment meted out to criminals on their side of the line and that handed out grimly by Canadian officers of the law.

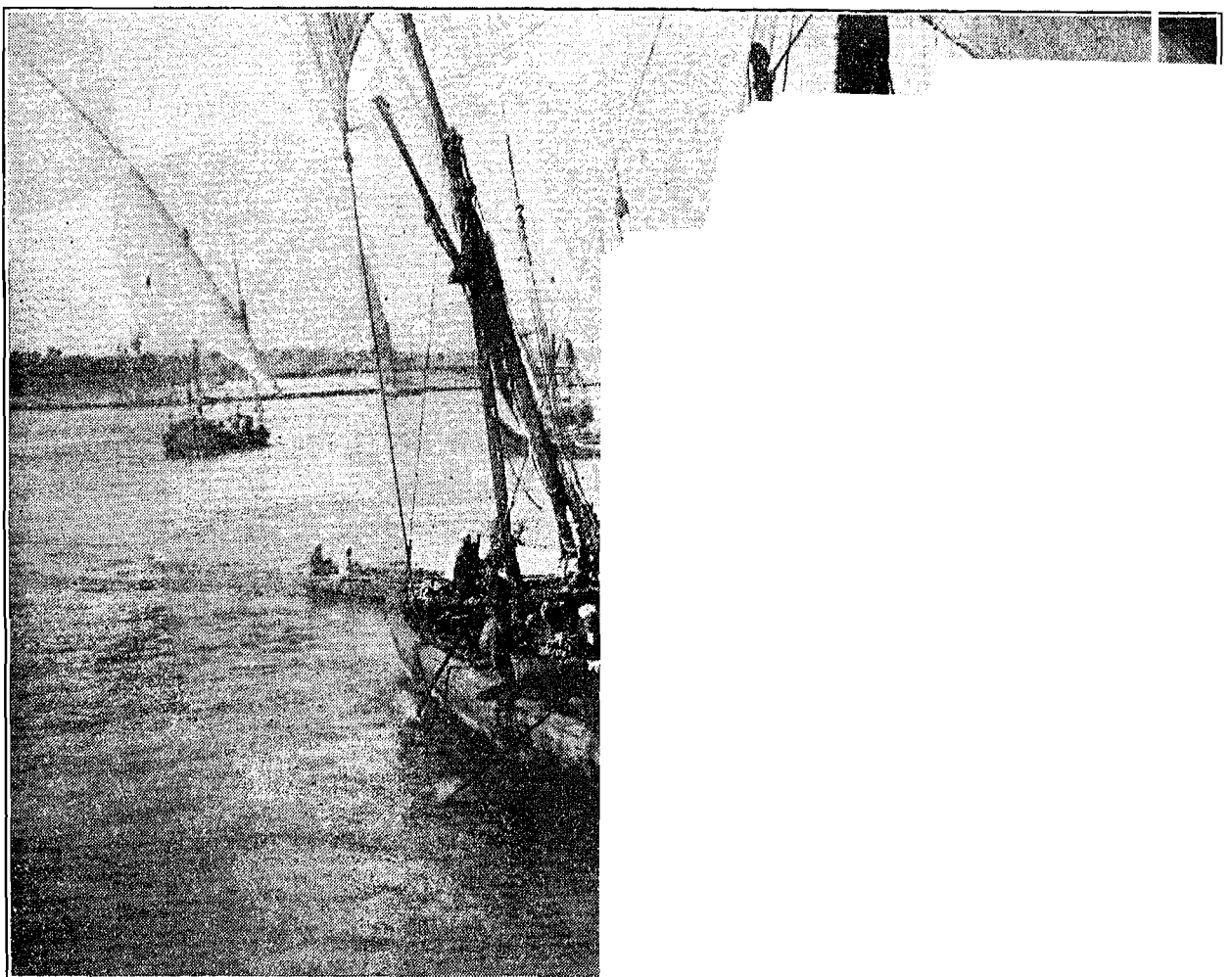
Two youngsters from Detroit, who delighted to think of themselves as gunmen, recently paid a visit to a brace of Canadian filling stations, which they are said to have left rather short of change.

Canadian police followed them to Detroit, had them returned to Canada for trial, and had them sentenced to eight years at hard labor, with the addition of thirty strokes of the lash.

"And right here may I say editorially" (writes one of these editors) "that the average hoodlum, no matter where he may have been born, would far rather serve a trick or two in a nice homey American jail, than stand up and take the smarting end of a whip from a raw-boned Canadian 'bobby.' It may be harsh but if we remember correctly, we usually learned our lessons more thoroughly in the old wood-shed than we did when locked in the jam closet."

(Continued from column 2)

electrically by merely touching; and molds are moved on a tric railway. The silver comes the refining process in the bars having tapering sides and weighing seventy pounds or more, then "broken down" with the powerful and ingenious machinery many forms convenient for of the silverware manufactur



A "gyassa," or native boat, on the Nile. Note the almost perpendicular prow. The boat on the river carrying merchandise of all sorts from place

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They Looked Like a White-Robed Choir

But when the Boy-Patient asked the Surgeon to pray, before commencing the Operation, neither he nor his Assistants could do so. "Then I'll pray for ma'sel!" said the wee Laddie

NOW NOTE THE ASTONISHING SEQUENCE OF EVENTS WHICH FOLLOWED

WHEN about to undergo a serious operation, a boy of twelve asked the doctor to pray with him before commencing. The doctor referred him to some assistants standing by, dressed in their customary white garments, whom the boy took for a white-robed choir. They smiled and admitted their inability to pray. Thereupon the wee laddie answered: "Then I'll pray for ma'sel," which he did with clasped hands.

The boy's life was despaired of, but at last he came round, and the first day he was conscious the doctor, going up to his bed, remarked: "Well, my boy, it seems as if your prayers have been answered; we little expected to see you here to-day!"

At this point a fellow patient, a young clerk from Coatbridge, was listening intently and now spoke up, saying: "That reminds me of the vow I made to God when I was going down to the theatre (operating room), that if God would spare me I would surrender myself to Him, and serve Him with all my powers."

Even this prick of conscience might have been forgotten, but the young clerk turned into the Citadel recently to listen to the Carlisle Band, which was visiting the Corps. He came again the following Sunday, and gave himself to God in compliance with his vow, and then in the last meeting of the day told the above story. He sought to pay his vows henceforth, as the following will prove.

IN PRISON YE VISITED ME

The Army's Extensive Work in Holland

The announcement in our last issue of the forthcoming International Prison Congress at Prague, in which a number of Army Officers will participate, recalls the remarkable work among the prisons of Holland carried on by a large number of Salvationists.

An important part of their work consists of visiting prisoners in their cells and the reports made contain many interesting stories.

"This morning I entered the cell occupied by . . ." writes one Prison Visitation Sergeant, "arriving when he was reading a letter from home.

"He told me that the singing of Salvationists in the Prison at Easter had been of such a blessing to him, and had brought him so much comfort that he had written his mother about it."

In reply this woman wrote saying that at a moment when she had felt particularly anxious about her boy, the doorbell had been rung. When she opened the door two young men in Army uniform stood before her. They asked her if they could speak with her and the two young men showed her the way of Salvation and also prayed in her presence for her prodigal son.

The mother had prayed for her boy, and The Army brought comfort to him, and caused him to think about and pray for his mother. She in turn was led by the two Cadets into a knowledge of Salvation. "Is it not wonderful how God uses The Army?" concludes the Prison Visitation Sergeant.

He, with three other lads, banded together and called themselves the Four Fiery Corps Cadets, and set about soul-saving work. The clerk brought a young married man (a neighbor) to the meetings, another

BAD HABITS ARE LIKE YOUNG TIGERS, -THEY GROW



UNUSUAL SURRENDERS

MONTREAL CITADEL (Adjutant and Mrs. Cubitt)—So powerful were the workings of the Holy Spirit among us in the Salvation meeting on Sunday night, August 10th, that when the invitation was given at the conclusion of the Adjutant's address, a young man who was seated at the back of the Hall burst into tears, and a few moments later knelt at the Mercy-seat. It was here that we discovered the fact that he was of foreign extraction and could only speak a few words of English, yet he understood what was required of him and he became gloriously converted.

This was not our only victory by

any means. Seated on the opposite side of the Hall was another clean-cut young man who made his way forward immediately we went into the Prayer-meeting. In his testimony afterward it developed that he had been a Salvationist in the Old Country and hearing the call of the sea, joined a ship and in time got away from religious influence. On his last trip to Montreal he read the announcement of The Army's activities in a local paper and had tried to locate us but failed. On this trip he was more successful, with the aforementioned result. He has promised to take God wherever he goes.

Cadet "fished him out." Thus their first soul was won. The following Tuesday another capture was made and caught the fire. On the Friday of the same week three other souls were won, one being the clerk's own mother, and the other the wife of the converted neighbor. The next night their labor for the Master resulted in two backsliders coming back to God. On Sunday they "fished out" three more backsliders, and with those already referred to they are all doing well.

Another new capture of that meeting was a lad from the same workshop as one of the Four Fiery Cadets. The following Sunday his brother was also at the Mercy-seat, and on the day following (Monday) the married brother of the clerk, and his wife, sought Salvation. Thus the Fire burns brightly at Coatbridge. These young fellows are all for Christ and His Kingdom. They are sought after for sick visitation, and so forth, their efforts being much appreciated. They hold Open-air meetings and follow them up with "Kitchen meetings."

All this had its beginning in the prayer of a wee boy on an operating table!

TERRITORIAL ITEMS

Ensign and Mrs. Barr and their two children from Japan, are at present spending a portion of their well-earned furlough in Toronto, and renewing in a very delightful way their acquaintance with friends of yore. The Ensign, however, has been prevailed upon to devote a number of Sundays to Corps campaigns. At Ottawa III the day finished with thirteen seekers at the Mercy-seat. At Danforth the Ensign gave an informative talk on our work in Japan.

In the passing of J. Fred Booth, of Ottawa, vice-president of the J. R. Booth Company, The Army has lost a warm friend and valued supporter of its work. Mr. Booth was one of the Capital's most distinguished citizens and a member of a family whose name is a household word in the lumber industry. The Army was represented at the funeral service by Brigadier Burton and Staff-Captain Bourne.

ANOTHER PICNIC

DARTMOUTH (Captain and Mrs. Tilley)—We recently held our Young People's picnic in which parents and other grown-ups joined. We were conveyed in trucks to Silver Sands, about ten miles from the town. The day was fine and a very enjoyable time was spent. About fifty took in the trip.

Young People's Sergeant for Mrs. H. Wambolt, and the workers combined to make the day a success.

We were singing a closing hymn at the request of this convert when still another young man came forward for conversion. It was a glorious sight to see these three young men taking a bold stand for Christ and the Officers and Soldiers who had labored so faithfully throughout the day felt amply repaid for their efforts.—F. J. Knights.